

"TO RESIST WAS AND IS THE PATH TO VICTORY"

Affirms Negrin in Madrid Radio Broadcast

(The following is the speech delivered by Dr. Juan Negrin, Prime Minister of the Spanish Republic, on Saturday evening, June 18 from Madrid).

From this magnificent Madrid which, since it has become the symbol of the struggle for the independence of the fatherland and against foreign invasion has twice in little more than a century won the right to be called the capital of the peoples of Spain, a city which ever since its entry in history has known how to couple deep feeling and firmness in a magnificent contrast, from this Madrid which more than 400 years ago took part in the uprising of the commoners and has always distinguished itself in its rejection of impertinence by its grace, its disdain and its pride, from this incomparable city which is light-hearted and solid at the same time, the centre where all the different characteristics of the peoples and regions of our land are mingled, I address the Spanish nation to explain to the combatants at the front and to the workers in the rear our confidence in triumph (they will not be depressed by reverses which are foreseen and expected in a war which, unfortunately, will still be long and full of setbacks) and to expound to all Spaniards the aims which justify our perseverance in the cruel struggle until victory, for which we shall have to wait long but which is, nevertheless, certain.

Victory depends on our determination.—Whenever as head of the Government I have spoken to my fellow citizens from this post of supreme responsibility, I have always been careful to do so without ambiguity or rhetoric. I have repeatedly insisted, from the very first moment, that the war will be difficult and long and that it will be a hard test for the strongest minds. My conviction remains the same. Victory depends on our determination and its attainment merits all sacrifice, for on victory — heed my words — depends not only the independence but perhaps even the continuance of Spain as a nation.

We have more war material than ever.—Four months ago, owing to the criminal policy of non-intervention which favoured our enemies and appeared to have no other end than to strangle Spain, we were faced with a terrible crisis in war material. At that time, and as a result of the fall of Teruel, I assured you that, relying on the efforts of our workers, it would be possible to overcome the lack of equality in the supply of material, which was placing us in such a difficult situation. Today this superiority of the enemy still persists. His successes are in great part due to this. It is not in vain that he has behind him a powerful industry, the industry of Germany and Italy, which provides him with all he needs. But we are no longer in that defenceless stage which threatened to force us to submit to strangulation. Much remains for us to do, much is being done, much will be done, for a great war industry cannot be improvised in a few months. Nor can artillery, tanks and planes be manufactured in weeks. Nor is it

possible to overcome, all at once, the hindrances and difficulties by which the enemy, perhaps with the complacent collaboration of some and lack of courage in others, is impeding our equipment, taking advantage of an ominous agreement which in practice represents the most hypocritical aggression in contemporary history against a free country and a legitimate Government. But it is certain that our army has never had such powerful means for fighting as at present, means which are increasing every day.

Against the down-hearted and cowardly.—Those who shamefully cover up their discouragement by disguising it with reflection and criticism (it is easy to unmask them by their exaggerated pessimism) will whisper to you that it is useless, to attempt to rival in speed, in view of the powerful resources of Germany and Italy, the efforts which these countries can make. This is pure sophism. The weapons of an army have their limit. There is no use exceeding this limit. To guarantee victory it is not even necessary to reach such a limit. It is enough for us to have an indispensable minimum to assure the necessary efficiency of the fighting forces.

Our soldiers have shown hundreds of times that it is not necessary to have equality in material means in order to repulse the enemy victoriously and even to take the initiative successfully.

We are not blinded by the progress made nor are we afraid of the path that lies ahead. It is sufficient for us to know that the prospects of attaining the necessary weapons for our army and converting it into a decisive instrument of victory are favourable. How long will this take? It will not be long. The reduction of the time needed depends on our common efforts. To save time is to save blood.

The bitter days of March.—In the anxious days at the end of March —some of the most bitter of my life— when the front and the rear appeared to collapse, when defeatism filtered through every crack polluting the minds of all and threatened to paralyse the pulse of war, I remained confident in the heroic virtues of the Spanish people. In an appeal to them, I told them the exact truth and asked them —demanded of them— sacrifice and resistance.

Resistance was and today still is preparation for victory. Every day of resistance was and continues to be a new trump card in our hand. The whole nation has listened to our appeal. Catalonia, hard pressed by the invaders, knew how to resist and to rival in heroism the other peoples of Spain. In the same way, Levante knows how to resist today. There I have observed in action and in spirit an energetic determination to crush the invader and not to allow its soil to be trodden on with impunity.

It was necessary to resist, to reconstruct a front which had crumpled, to reform morale which was on the point of collapsing. The order of the Government was listened to: the front was reformed, morale was re-established and reached a level

hitherto unknown. The cutting of communications between Catalonia and the rest of loyal Spain, which for many was the prelude to the end, was received by our people and our army with such calmness and such firmness that it has astonished all and has proved a disconcerting surprise to the enemy.

Lack of faith is the worst evil.—As that time lack of confidence in our people, lack of faith in triumph, and lack of enthusiasm for the sanctity of our cause placed us on the verge of catastrophe.

One cannot inflame a people and bring them voluntarily and complacently to accept the greatest sacrifices if one has no confidence in them. Our Spanish people have proved a thousand times, when one has known how to penetrate the depth of their soul, that they deserve confidence.

Neither in life nor in war can one conquer without faith. Faith creates and conquers. It is not possible to attain success in a struggle if before going into battle we think in terms of defeat and retreat is prepared. Most of the time the conqueror finds his way paved by the vanquished.

The crime of surrender.—If we do not feel enthusiasm for our cause, it will be easy to sidestep towards settlement and compromise. But do not let us deceive ourselves. This would never mean an adjustment or possibility of living together, because the enemy, the real enemy, does not wish to do so. The Spanish rebels would not be allowed to make a pact.

No. That is the path to capitulation. And what for? To recover in emigration the calm they had lost? What of the thousands and millions of Spaniards who have placed in our hands not only their tranquility and hopes but also their goods and their lives? Can we forget the methods of persecution and extermination employed by nazism and fascism? Can we forget what happened and is still happening in Asturias, in Santander, and in the Basque country?

But what about Spain?—Those who have even temporarily lived through the anxieties of the front, those who with their own eyes have seen the misery of the civilian population, those who have felt shame and anguish on seeing the hardships suffered by evacuated women, the aged, and children, can they, we ask, in a moment of weakness consider so much misery and so great affliction sterile and can they allow the sadistic spirit of vengeance which animates our enemies to prey upon a paralysed and defenseless mass? But what about Spain? Are we or are we not fighting for the independence of Spain. Ah! if it were not so, not a second more of war, not a drop more of blood. We would not permit anguish and pain to increase. But it is a question of the existence of Spain as a free country, and in view of this our sacrifice cannot be priced or measured.

If the future of our land is at stake, we will succumb or conquer while there is a handful of earth we can call our own, while there is a heart beating within a Spanish breast. And we will conquer.

We have inherited our history.—A great German, Goethe, who was not very Aryan and who today doubtless would not be a nazi, said: "Whatever you inherit from your parents, you should conquer in order to deserve it." Well then, I do not deny or renounce the history of my country. We have inherited a magnificent history. It has faults and defects like others, it is true, but a magnificent grandeur of its own. This obligates us to do much. History is a dynamic chain of which we are but a link. We have inherited our history not in order to contemplate it and preserve it, but to deserve it.

Bequeathing it, we shall excite posterity. Each generation has its mission to do, and if ours is harsh we cannot avoid fulfilling it. We must, therefore, analyse rigorously and without self-deception the exact condition of our fight. And I speak to those who think in Spanish. Yes, also to those who are on the other side of our trenches.

Our Spain coveted.—Spain is being worn out and stained with blood, because the unchecked ambition of countries for whom the definition of the rights of the people counts for nothing directs their greedy aims towards her and sees in our country a favourable victim for their avarice.

Immense potential wealth, a privileged and unique geographic situation in Europe were sufficient bait to set the devilish manoeuvre in motion which may, if we do not attempt to break it up, put a shameful end to the history of our country. We Spaniards, it is true, gave them fertile soil for their Machiavelian plans. The internal struggle of a people whose national spirit was deadened by generations of petty politics brought about the poisoning of the social life of the citizens and stimulated well-meaning and colourful extremisms, provoking in a demagogic manner uncontrollable violence and thus weakening the resources of the State and arousing mutual suspicions against the institutions which were vital to the nation and its citizens.

Fascist scheming.—Thus an atmosphere was created in which the uprising might appear a defence and the revolt a preventive measure; and both, defence and revolt, might aspire to appear redeeming revolution. It was hoped to establish a military, political and economic hegemony by the triumph of a faction. It was a well meditated plan, but the Spanish people defeated it. The attempt was frustrated. What was to be an insurrection became a civil war and very soon a war of invasion. Do not be deceived. It is the truth. Have you not seen the plan of partition, of incitement to violence, framed by Italians and Germans in a neighbouring country? Have you learned nothing from Czecho-Slovakia, Rumania and Brazil? Have you not heard that they are attempting similar seditious movements in other countries of Europe and America? Do you not see that the immediate aim might not appear the same, but that the final aim of the totalitarian powers is always to create a disturbance in the place where they wish to satisfy their lust? Do you believe that the Germans and Italians who are destroying our cities and our people, devastating our riches and assassinating without pity our women and children—the women and children of Spain—do you think that they feel any interest in our war, that they show sympathy for our people? Yes, yes, they take advantage of the situation, but they despise you.

They lack the heart to understand us. They have too little generosity to judge us. This and no other is the reality. Will you consent that those who today consider themselves lords and masters and who imagine our country mortgaged in their favour, divide us into zones of influence and that they exploit the work of our fathers and the labour of our sons? Do you not see that they will not object, if need be, to satisfy others with part of the booty, cutting the country into pieces, converting it into a defeated land or mandated territory? These are the real terms of the problem.

We are the victims of the uncontrollable ambition of some and of the mediocrity and cowardice of others.

We are fighting to save Spain from foreign domination and from possible seizure by nations abroad, and we will win. The certainty of victory inspires Spain with the invincible desire to attain it.

The plebiscite of the 43rd Division.—Our people yielded ground against heavy odds, awaiting the moment for revenge. But they do not give up or declare themselves defeated. This happened in Madrid, this happened in Catalonia; this is now happening in Levante and Extremadura. To achieve revenge and with it victory for the good of all. Look at those magnificent fighters of the 43rd Division who, after months of incalculable fighting made more difficult by absolute lack of artillery shells and almost without a rifle cartridge (again thanks to the sacred policy of Non-intervention) retreated in perfect order to join the front once again after passing through France. And they repeated the plebiscite of the 31st Division, which proves to the world—the world always asks for proofs—where the spirit of the Spanish people lies.

Our daily lesson gives us the certainty of triumph. A day on which a lesson is learned is not a day lost. A defeat which is accompanied by a lesson learned is not irreparable. Thus we are profiting by lessons we have learned and hardening ourselves to withstand reverses.

The need for a high morale.—We have learned that without high morale the war cannot be waged or won. Today the morale of our troops and our rear (our rear which works and which feels our cause, and not that other rear which at the beginning clothed itself with optimism in order to dissimulate its ill-will; and now, since its personal freedom is guaranteed, feels itself at liberty to grumble), the morale of the rear which represents the immense majority and the morale of the troops is excellent, despite their suffering and privations. We know that it is necessary to intensify the production of arms, and our factories and workshops are working as never before.

For a titanic effort.—We have learned through bitter experience what the lack of trained officers means (one of the principal reasons for our misfortunes) and are forming, training and organising bodies of trained officers with amazing speed. Schools for non-commissioned officers, officers, commissars are being improved and increased. We have reserves. We shall increase them and give them efficient preparation. We are fortifying and we shall increase our efforts in this respect to titanic proportions. We have learned what are the things that hinder the waging of war. We are dedicating ourselves to simplifying this problem and attaining the necessary unity. Spain is not an isolated rock in the world. Every day of resistance is a battle won in the international field in favour of our cause, for the heroism of our soldiers has shattered the plans made at our expense.

The harvest is not yet ripe, for not all nations are as awakened as ours. But when we gather it, it will be a reward for our perseverance and persistence. We have given the world a high example of tenacity and courage. There were some wretched creatures who believed the Spanish people to be frivolous. They said this as an easy way out, and because they themselves lacked the virtues possessed by the Spanish nation.

They do not know that in seven centuries of reconquest we freed Europe—at that time decadent—from a fierce oriental invasion. From this invasion we extracted its best qualities. Nor do they realise that, despite certain lies, Spain brought its civilisation to America, showing less desire for exploitation and gain than the other countries engaged in similar enterprises, and impressed upon it the seal of a race and a language while she was fighting hard battles in Europe. This cannot be the work of an inconsistent people. Nor are they

aware that the counter-reformation, really a Spanish achievement, was more than a religious struggle, and that at the beginning it was not a reactionary struggle, although it later degenerated into one. It was a conflict between the Spanish conception of the universal and the average European conception of the individual. This could never be done by a people lacking tenacity.

They do not know that even in the period of greatest decadence in Spain—the XIX century—we were capable of giving the world two ideas which have survived in modern times: the ideas of nationality and liberalism; and that that could never be done by an insensible people or a people lacking aspirations.

They have misjudged our stubbornness. At present, gloating over a bleeding Spain which they hope to see looted by pirates or ignorant speculators, they are wrong again not foreseeing that from this blood-christening Spain will resurge stronger and more powerful than ever before.

Yes, we have reason to be confident in victory! It is our duty to be confident in it!

Why, then, do we fight?

Reasons for our struggle.—When a Government demands of a people that, in spite of all hardships and sacrifices, they resist to the last, it must be under the urge of principles intimately related with the people themselves.

It cannot ask for resistance in the name of a specific ideology, a group or a party. It must do this in the name of a common denominator of aspirations, or a sum of obligations contracted by its history, which represents our debt to posterity and constitutes as a whole the desires and undertakings, the national exponent of a people.

Since the commencement of this tragic Odyssey the various governments which have followed one another have reiterated the affirmation that we are fighting for respect of the will of the nation.

The highest representative authority of the State, His Excellency, the President of the Republic, has stated this on more than one occasion. My predecessor said the same before Parliament in October 1936 when he declared that we were fighting for a peace that will give Spain the economic, political and social institutions that the majority of the country would elect freely in due course. I have repeated this on every occasion that I have had the opportunity to speak in the name of the Government both in Spain and abroad.

Nevertheless, it was necessary to state the aims of our war concretely. This brings up the Government's programme of war aims, or peace aims we might say.

We are fighting to guarantee the absolute independence of Spain.—We are fighting to guarantee the absolute independence of Spain without hindrance or limits—other than those imposed by a common right to establish bonds and relationships between peoples—to guarantee the law of our vigorous Spanish ancestry whose root dates back to the Dominican friar Bartolomé de las Casas; the eminent doctor Pio Pedro Suarez; and to the forerunner of international law, Francisco de Vitoria.

Independence means liberation from invaders, means rejecting guardians, means giving the worker the right to enjoy the fruits of his own lands instead of being the victim of foreign plunder, means a political life and economy directed, regulated and exploited by and for the Spaniards.

We are fighting for the integrity of Spain. We do not admit partition or mortgages; we cannot tolerate concessions of her territory, her coast line, or her cities. We cannot tolerate this on the Pe-

ninsula, in the islands belonging to Spain, or even in her colonies and protectorate. We are fighting so that Spain, without ever interfering in the domestic life of any other country, shall be able to consider as her own the interests of nations whose ancestry and language are common to her own.

We are fighting for a people's Republic of a democratic nature; for the monarchy had lost all connection with national sentiment and was responsible, in a decadent Spain, for its own overthrow. A new dynasty with a new king would mean the charring of Spain to the zone of influence of one of any other foreign country and she would never enjoy peace.

We are fighting for a strong Government, for a firm executive, depending on the will of the nation expressed in the ballot, for a Government which would place the State above all political parties. And those political parties should consider it their principal mission to place themselves at the service of the masses of the nation.

We are fighting so that the will of Spain, expressed by a plebiscite as soon as the war is over, may be the leading factor in the political and social life of the Republic.

Greatest regional personality within the greatest Spanish unity.—We are fighting so that, without weakening the national unity, there will be respect for the peoples which form Spain. Unity on the outside; diversity within. This has been the characteristic of Spain in the times of her greatest splendour; and all regional liberty which does not go against the interests of Spain or other regions, should be respected and upheld. When a country is on the ascent in the curve of its destinies, variety unites and enriches. It means dispersion and weakening only when the country is decadent. Nobody wants the disintegration of Spain. If there is anybody that desires this, let him consider himself our enemy. We are not willing to leave behind, in a bend of the road of the fratricidal fight, five centuries of our history. We favour then, the greatest regional personality within the greatest unity.

Respect for conscience and creed.—We are fighting because we want the State to guarantee the enjoyment of full rights to every citizen, complete respect for conscience and creed. We cannot tolerate the intervention of the Church as an institution in the life of the State, nor can we admit interference by its leaders in the disputes of citizens. But at the same time we are fighting to guarantee freedom of worship. We owe this to a principle which we profess. We owe this to the countless number of Spaniards who practise positive religions. We owe this to thousands and thousands of Catholics who are fighting at our side. But even if there were only one—or even if there were none at all—the State cannot permit persecution for ideas. It would, moreover, be a profound error. Any persecution makes martyrs, and martyrs give new life to beliefs. At the bottom of all religious feeling is to be found one of the most noble features of the spirit of man, and were it not for a profound religious feeling, it would be difficult to find courage and to bear without flinching the hard trials which our country is undergoing.

We are fighting so that the fruits of the land may be for the man who works it. We are fighting to suppress the shameful exploitation of the individual by a wealthy class which in turn converts itself into the ruler of the State and loses sight of and almost always goes against—all collective interest. Let he who wishes to be an owner become one by his own efforts and let him submit the enjoyment of his possessions to the supreme interest of the nation.

A powerful army.—We know what the war means. Nobody can deny us the experience. We are pacifists. Yet in order to be pacifists we need, besides, a powerful army, navy and air force which will win for us international respect. We know how much an army costs to maintain, but we have also learned what it costs not to have one.

We are fighting for the establishment of international relations founded on a regime of law, but founded also on a basis of equality. In order to attain this no sacrifice should be spared.

Peace for all Spaniards.—As long as the war lasts we have to be hard and inexorable with the enemy, both open and hidden. But we are anxious for peace in order to incorporate in the urgent task of reconstructing and aggrandising Spain all those compatriots who sincerely wish to fulfil the duties which we must perform. Are there people who think that after this bloody struggle the Spaniards are simply to be classified as conquerors and conquered? Are there people who think that our land is so rich in values that in its reconstruction we can dispense with the services of workers, whatever their trade or profession, merely on account of the label of the side they fought for? Are there people who think that this fratricidal struggle is to be continued after peace is attained?

Cautious Onlookers.—No. Heed my words, though they may not please a certain number of people. It will be easier to reach and understanding with the adversary of yesterday, the enemy of today, and perhaps the collaborator of tomorrow than with the cautious onlooker who wishes to be the friend of all, because he considers himself so vastly superior that he is prevented from taking part in the fight; and who waits on the other side of the barrier for the moment to assault and to harness himself to the cart of the victor and to polish his brass and buttons, so as to be able later, when there is no risk, to hinder him in his work by means of cold criticism bereft of all soul and affection.

We must remind those egoists who hold themselves aloof, who have always considered themselves "dessus de la mêlée", that if they had taken part at the right time and as good citizens and tried to reduce the difficulties and lessen the harshness of the struggle, they would have perhaps avoided many evils.

There is much rivalry among them. They must be used. But nothing more. For what Spain needs are men, not eunuchs.

Cursed be the ruler who does not realise that when the fight is over his first duty is to bring about conciliation and harmony so as to render possible the fellowship of citizens! Poor Spain if after such cruelty and humiliation, she is unable to find the leader who base the interests of their compatriots on great ideals of historic roots and who deviate them from the paths of hatred and revenge which a civil war engenders... it would be the end of Spain.

The maximum aspiration of statesmen should be that, before many years have passed, the names of the victims of the struggle should figure side by side on the roll of honour of each town and village, as martyrs for a cause which should give us a new and great fatherland. But that will be later. Meanwhile, and in order to attain this, we are at war. And the fighters at the front must wage war with courage and bravery. The conquest that lies ahead of us merits all sacrifices.

We are fighting—heed my words—so that Spain may belong to the Spaniards, and this we shall achieve.



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GROUP in the Commissars' School. Comrade José Varela and members of the Division Milicia de Cultura are in the back row, center
GRUPO en la escuela de Comisarios. El camarada José Varela y miembros de las Milicias de Cultura de la división, están en la fila de atrás y en el centro

THE DIVISIONAL SCHOOL FOR COMMISSARS

Up at the divisional school for commissars, they are an enthusiastic crowd. Here is a typical day's programme.

- 7 a.m. Diana.
- 7:30 Physical Culture.
- 8-9 Breakfast.
- 9-11 Class — general culture
- 11-1 Political instruction.
- 1-3 p.m. Midday meal, siesta
- 3-7 Military instruction.
- 7-8 Study.
- 8-9 Supper.
- 9-11 Discussion.
- 11 Taps.

Not a bad day's work? Moreover, they don't rest when they get a chance. There is siesta between one o'clock and three o'clock. Theoretically. Yet a visitor would not suspect it. Immediately lunch is over, out come the books, pens, paper and they are studying again. These student commissars realise the importance of their work and they certainly mean to equip themselves for it. At one table one of them is reading the 13 points, at another a student is writing a detailed comment on one of the points. Here is someone working on an essay dealing with the work of a commissar. He regards it as much more than an academic composition. When he is asked: 'What are the duties of a commissar?', he talks in the convincing manner of an already experienced commissar. He has the answers at his fingertips.

All around the room work is going on at the same pace. At his table, they are building a wall newspaper, over at another table a group are discussing the details

of next Sunday's meeting and fiesta to which the town is invited.

No, there is very little siesta about that siesta hour. About the school itself, Comrade José Varela, adjutant commissar of the XV Brigade, will tell you anything you want to know.

'There are 30 students, 10 from each of the Brigades in the division', he says. 'In the morning for 2 hours they study general cultural subjects and geography general history, geometry, etc. They are taught by members of the 'Milicia de Cultura' of the division. Afterwards they have political education, dealing with such subjects as the Frente Popular, the 13 points, the history of the fascist invasion, and the growth of the commissariat. In the afternoon, they are given military instruction. For instance, this afternoon there is a lesson on tactics. At night they study the days work and write it up, and after supper there are discussions, or they make up the 'periódicos murales'.

Round the room there are the results of their work; wall-boards under the headings of 'Capacitación', 'Per Catalunya a la Victòria', 'Ataque' and 'Avanzar'. There is a competition on for the best paper, between the various groups. Outside there hangs the school wall-board, the collective effort of everyone. One article shows how well they are learning their work. It demonstrates clearly that they have already established friendly relations with the townspeople. Here's an extract: 'The Ladies say: That they couldn't have a better opinion of us... that the in-

UN NUEVO COMANDANTE, JOSÉ ANTONIO VALLEDOR

Un nuevo Comandante tiene nuestra querida Brigada. Un nuevo Camarada que viene a nuestra Brigada a dar toda su experiencia militar y llevarla por el camino del triunfo y de la gloria que nuestra Brigada ha trazado en los combates más rudos que se conocen en la Historia de nuestra guerra.

El Camarada Comandante Valledor lleva en la lucha revolucionaria desde el año 1924. En la revolución de Asturias participó activamente ocupando cargos de gran responsabilidad. Después de la Revolución, es condenado a muerte, luego indultado, al estallar esta guerra sale desde el primer día como soldado, es ascendido hasta capitán, luego comandante de Batallón y más tarde Jefe de Brigada. Tuvo una excelente actuación en el Ejército del Norte, es puesto en la Orden del día del Ejército del Norte, tuvo una excelente desempeño en la defensa de Trubia y en todos los ataques sobre Oviedo. Cuando cayó Santander se trasladó a la parte oriental de Asturias. Allí combatió 46 días incansablemente. Cuando la pérdida del Norte no evacúa y se interna en las montañas tratando de salir hasta Francia, y en las proximidades de ésta, es herido por dos balas de la Guardia Civil y Requetés y se le traslada a la cárcel Provincial de Pamplona. Ocultando nombre y naturaleza, logró huir después de estar preso y a trabajos forzados durante cinco meses, haciendo un pase falso y en colaboración de un sargento que pertenecía al partido comunista. Eludiendo la guardia fronteriza logran pasar a Francia.

Pide al Consúl español que lo traslade inmediatamente a Barcelona y ya en ésta pide ser incorporado al Ejército y se le destina al Ejército del Ebro y luego aquí

como Comandante Jefe de nuestra Brigada.

Bienvenido seáis, Camarada Comandante Valledor. Encontraréis en nosotros, Comisarios, Oficiales y soldados, aquellos heroicos hijos de Asturias que unidos en una sola voluntad, españoles e internacionales, revivimos y reviviremos las jornadas gloriosas de aquel Asturias heroico.

CAMARADA

VLADIMIR COPIC

Se nos ha ido nuestro gran Comandante, Teniente Coronel Copic.

Se nos va para cumplir con el deber de antifascista en otros frentes, a continuar la lucha, siempre joven, aunque no en edad, pero sí en pensamientos.

Nosotros no podemos más que recordarlo con un profundo cariño. Aquel viejo JEFF de nuestra Gloriosa Brigada, que en los campos del Jarama, Brunete; Quin-



ternational comrades are very likeable and they recognise the sacrifice they made when they left their homes to fight here.

Many of the students are veterans who have been through many campaigns and they have learned, by experience the need for a good commissariat. That is why, one of them said when asked about the 'roll of honour' as yet empty.

'That's for after the examinations. We all want to get our names on that'.

And you come away from the school, feeling that it is going to be difficult to leave any of them off it.

M. J. MILLER.

to, Mediana, Belchite, Fuentes de Ebro, Teruel, Segura de Baños y cien otros combates supo con su energía, voluntad y astucia guiarnos por el camino del triunfo, jalando con su actuación las acciones más brillantes de nuestra guerra.

Venido desde países lejanos, llamado por una honradez, un ideal sano, con una única meta: luchar contra el fascismo bárbaro y asesino, vengar las víctimas inocentes del régimen oprobioso de Italia y Alemania e impedir que pase lo mismo con nuestra patria España. Todo lo dió, así como dejó su patria, su familia, y todos sus seres queridos, dió en España toda su

(pasa a la pág. 8)



ON THE RANGE
EN EL CAMPO DE TIRO

One of the principal reasons for the success of the fascist offensive in Aragon was the enemy's superiority in material. This was due to the powerful support given Franco by Hitler and Mussolini, and to the non-intervention policy



"DO NOT shoot unless and until you have a definite object."
"HAY QUE disparar siempre y solamente sobre un objeto apuntado y no al aire."

which operates only against Republican Spain. Our Government of National Union has already taken the necessary steps to increase war production and, as soon as possible, to put us in possession of fresh and larger supplies of artillery, tanks and planes.

But the enemy's advantage in material and armament is not the whole explanation. Frequently, positions were abandoned solely because of the psychological effect created by rebel bombardments or because of panic caused by alarms that «our flanks have been broken», that «the fascists have come around behind us», etc. This demonstrates that our infantry, in spite of the thousands and thousands of true examples of valor and heroism, has not always played its role as the only arm which, in the final analysis, can decide the result of the battle.

It is not the courage of individual men which has weakened in critical moments. The shortcomings have been those of organization and of a united morale. These have been the weaknesses at all times that prevented our units from confronting the wave of enemy infantry, stopping it and destroying it in open battle.

The effect of enemy bombardments has, above all, been psychological rather than actual. In general, they have managed to demoralize the first line but not to destroy it. A check-up on the losses of each unit shows that the casualties, both dead and wounded, caused by aviation and artillery have been relatively very small in number. And this is so in spite of the fact that our fortifications everywhere were completely undeveloped and inadequate. Nevertheless, the feeling of not having defenses strong enough to withstand heavy bombardments frequently influenced our soldiers to leave their positions even before the enemy infantry attacked.

It is a well established principle that proper defenses can substantially reduce the effect of artillery fire, and even more fully, can neutralize aerial bombardment and strafing. During the World War there were battles in which such enormous quantities of artillery were used that sometimes there was one cannon every eight meters along the front. Moreover, these guns battered away not merely for two or three hours, but for days and days in succession, against the opposite trenches. But excellent shelters enabled the troops in these trenches to resist the terrific fire

and to be in position promptly when the enemy infantry tried to advance. This was made possible only by such a well-planned and well-placed system of fortifications that, besides giving the defending troops definite protection from shelling, it also saved them from being overawed by it.

These experiences and examples should compel us to pay maximum attention to all fortification work. Thus we will find ourselves prepared to defy pressure from both artillery and aviation, no matter how heavy. A good system of fortifications is thus a powerful method also of building up confidence and fighting spirit.

For the morale of the men is the essence of the matter. Once the material tasks of fortifying are performed, the attitude and feeling of the soldier must be considered. Indeed it can be said that the strength of the infantry lies in its morale. Every infantryman has the duty of understanding that he is the one who determines the outcome of the battle, that the enemy cannot overcome the infantryman who possesses and proves that he possesses greater valor and audacity.

Every combatant must understand that the infantry may not leave its position unless the enemy pressure is of real crushing force. But the infantryman must also realize that when he has a well-dug trench and automatic arms in good condition, the odds are tremendously in his favor over the enemy. For the latter is advancing through unknown territory and is protected only by whatever features of the terrain he is able or lucky enough to find. Infantrymen with firm courage can always beat back a cavalry charge. Likewise the infantry's perforating bullets make it quite possible to repulse attacks by enemy tanks and whippers with their poor armor-plate.

At the same time, if organization is good, the infantry in action can receive close support from special anti-aircraft and anti-tank



BRIGADE SCOUTS
EXPLORADORES DE LA BRIGADA

SOME OF OUR WEAKNESSES ALGUNAS DE NUESTRAS DEBILIDADES

por **LUIGI GALLO** Comisario-Inspe

squads. Well-trained units of this type, strategically placed in every section and line of trench, are of the greatest aid to the infantry.

Certainly the enemy's superiority in armament is a great factor; but it is far from being the decisive element if our infantry, by its fortifications, its training and its fighting spirit, shows that it is conscious of its high responsibilities. Our infantry soldiers must learn not only how to resist and, if necessary, to die at their posts. They must also learn how to take maximum care of the weapons entrusted to them.

In every battle the objective sought is the destruction of the enemy. Our soldiers fire too much and too often. We must make a sharp improvement in the discipline and accuracy of our fire. We must teach our soldiers to shoot well, but not to shoot unless and until they have a definite object. To fire into the air is wasteful. To fire without need is only to give ourselves away to the enemy and to reveal our lines and emplacements. The fire has to be directed. Selected riflemen should be continuously on sniping duty to hit any enemy head that appears. Good sniping can cause plenty of casualties even in periods of calm at the front. In war the purpose to follow is always the same: to destroy the enemy.

And to destroy the enemy it is essential that we greatly increase our discipline; not merely our formal discipline, but the inner discipline of each soldier, each officer, each unit. Without discipline, co-ordination is impossible. Without discipline, there can be thousands of individual heroes and yet no successful results. Without discipline, any wild rumor or excited word can create panic and disorder among thousands of men if, as they sometimes are, worn out by fatigue and nervous tension.

Troops who are well-organized well-disciplined, well-controlled by their officers — such troops can never be overwhelmed by alarms that «our flanks have been broken», or that «the fascists have come around behind us». If it is true that the enemy is behind us, it is also true in such a case that we are behind them. Victory will then go to those troops who show the greater valor and audacity. If we are energetic and courageous enough, any enemy column which has infiltrated our lines can be quite easily cut off and surrounded.

It is a morale of resistance no matter what the price and attack that must be inculcated into our men. The operations in Aragon have shown this to be our defect. The responsibility for it falls upon all of our commanders and commissars.

Through studying past experiences we can and must learn how to eliminate our shortcomings. To this study, to this work, to this task our political and military cadres must devote themselves in these present moments.

AND HOW TO OVERCOME THEM

LITARES Y COMO AYUDAR A SUPERARLAS

ctor de las Brigadas Internacionales

Una de las principales causas del éxito de la ofensiva fascista en Aragón, ha sido la superioridad en material del enemigo, obtenido gracias a la poderosa ayuda prestada a Franco por Hitler y Mussolini y a la política de no intervención que sirve sólo contra la España Republicana.

Nuestro Gobierno de Unión Nacional ha tomado ya todas las medidas necesarias para ampliar lo más posible la producción de guerra y ponernos, en el más breve plazo posible en posesión de nuevos y más numerosos cañones, tanques, aviones, etc.

Pero la superioridad en material enemigo no lo explica todo.

A menudo las posiciones han sido abandonadas solamente por el efecto psicológico obtenido por el bombardeo enemigo o por el pánico creado por noticias como «que estábamos desbordados por los costados», «que se tenían los fascistas a las espaldas», «que los fascistas atacan con tanquetas», etc., etc.

Esto demuestra que nuestra infantería, a pesar de los millares y millares de ejemplos sublimes de valor y de heroísmo, no siempre ha desempeñado su papel del arina que sólo decide, en último análisis, del resultado de la batalla.

No es el valor de cada hombre el que ha flaqueado en el momento decisivo, son las debilidades de nuestra organización. Debilidades de moral del conjunto de nuestras unidades que no siempre han permitido afrontar la ola de infantería enemiga, de detenerla o de destruirla en una batalla abierta.

El efecto del bombardeo enemigo ha sido sobre todo más psicológico que material, en general no ha conseguido más que desmoralizar la primera línea pero no destruirla. Tomemos los números de las bajas de cada unidad y se verá que relativamente son muy pocos los muertos y heridos causados por la aviación y la artillería, a pesar de que por todas partes nuestras fortificaciones fuesen completamente rudimentarias e insuficientes. Pero el sentimiento de no tener fortificaciones eficaces contra los bombardeos ha concurrido a menudo a hacer dejar a nuestros soldados posiciones sin esperar el ataque de la infantería.

Una experiencia general es que se puede resistir al fuego de la artillería y aun mejor al bombardeo y ametrallamiento aéreo, hasta durante la guerra mundial, donde en algunas batallas se han empleado masas enormes de artillería, algunas veces, un cañón cada 8 metros de frente, que han batido las posiciones, no sólo durante dos o tres horas, sino durante días y días, la infantería ha podido resistir en refugios bien preparados a este fuego de infierno y estar prontos a salir y detener el avance de la infantería enemiga.

Solamente un sistema de fortificación bien estudiado y bien realizado permite protegerse materialmente contra el bombardeo, o no dejarse impresionar por él.

Estas experiencias son las que deben impulsarnos a prestar la

mayor atención a todo el trabajo de fortificación para desafiar no importa qué artillería, no importa qué aviación.

Un buen sistema de fortificación es generalmente un medio poderoso para el sostenimiento de la moral combativa, también durante el infierno de las explosiones y la crepitación de las ametralladoras.

Pero una vez tomadas estas medidas materiales, es la moral de los hombres la que hay que cuidar. La fuerza de la infantería es la moral.

Es necesario que cada soldado, de infantería sepa que es él el que debe decidir la batalla y que contra el soldado de infantería enemigo vencerá si da prueba de más valor y de más audacia.

Es necesario que cada combatiente sepa que la infantería no puede dejar las posiciones sino bajo la presión aplastante de la infantería enemiga y además el soldado de infantería que resiste en su trinchera, ya preparado, que tiene sus armas automáticas preparadas al fuego, se encuentra en condiciones de combate enormemente superiores al enemigo que avanza sobre un terreno desconocido y no puede utilizar más que las particularidades de este terreno.

Un soldado de infantería con el corazón firme bate siempre al caballero que le ataca. También la infantería con sus balas anti-tanques puede muy bien rechazar los ataques de las tanquetas fascistas que además están muy mal protegidas por ser blindage.

Por otra parte la organización en cada unidad, en cada línea de trinchera, grupos de antiavionistas y antitanquistas, bien entrenados pueden aportar una ayuda preciosa a la infantería en la lucha.

Cierto que la superioridad en material del enemigo cuenta; pero está lejos de poder constituir un elemento decisivo si nuestra infantería, por sus fortificaciones, su entrenamiento y su moral, sabe mostrarse a la altura de su cometido.

Nuestros soldados de infantería deben aprender, no solamente a resistir y dejarse matar en el sitio,



SPOTTING the enemy
OBSERVANDO al enemigo

si es necesario, sino sacar el máximo de rendimiento de las armas que les son confiadas.

En cada batalla, el objetivo que se busca, es el de la destrucción del enemigo. Nuestros soldados disparan aun demasiado a menudo por disparar. Hay que elevar enormemente la disciplina y la eficacia de nuestro fuego. Hay que enseñar a los soldados a tirar bien, a disparar siempre y solamente sobre un objetivo apuntado y no al aire. Disparar en el aire no sirve de nada. Disparar sin necesidad es únicamente descubrirse al enemigo y revelar el emplazamiento de nuestras armas y de nuestras líneas. El fuego debe ser dirigido. Los tiradores escogidos deben estar siempre al acecho para abatir cada cabeza enemiga que aparezca. Con una buena organización de tiradores escogidos, hasta en los momentos de calma, se puede causar bastantes bajas al enemigo. En la guerra, el final que se persigue es siempre el mismo: destruir al enemigo.

Y para realizar todo esto hay que aumentar aun mucho la disciplina, no solamente la disciplina formal, sino la disciplina de cada soldado, de cada oficial, de cada unidad. Sin disciplina no hay posibilidad de coordinación. Sin disciplina se pueden tener millares de

héroes pero sin ningún éxito. Sin disciplina todos los «bulos», todas las noticias pueden crear el pánico, a desbandada entre millares del



BOMBARDMENT
BOMBARDEO

hombres que se encuentren frente a la muerte y algunas veces agotados por el cansancio y la tensión nerviosa.

Una tropa bien organizada, bien disciplinada, bien en las manos de sus jefes no se dejará nunca impresionar por noticias como la de «estamos desbordados por los costados», «que se tienen los fascistas a las espaldas». Si las unidades enemigas están a nuestra espalda nosotros también estamos a las suyas. En estos casos vencerá la tropa que haya demostrado más audacia y más valor.

Las tropas que se infiltran en nuestras filas pueden ser muy fácilmente cortadas y cercadas a su vez, por poco que se haga prueba de audacia y de energía.

Es una moral de resistencia a todo precio y de ataque la que hay que inculcar a nuestros hombres. Es esta moral la que ha faltado en las operaciones de Aragón. La responsabilidad de esto incumbe a todos nosotros, Jefes y Comisarios.

Es del estudio de las experiencias pasadas del que debemos sacar las indicaciones para eliminar todas nuestras debilidades, es a este estudio, a este trabajo a lo que débense movilizar en los momentos actuales a todos nuestros cuadros políticos y militares.



MACHINE GUN INSTRUCTION, British Battalion
INSTRUCCIÓN DE AMETRALLADORA, batallón inglés

The Republic's Thirteen Points

The Work of Our Sanidad

By BOB COONEY, Commissar 57 Battalion - PRIZE WINNER

A contest of articles on the 13 point Declaration of the Government, held in May, brought forth a number of excellent contributions.

The judges awarded no first prize because the best articles exceeded the 400 word limit set forth in the rules of the contest.

For this reason only 2nd and 3rd prizes were awarded. In view of the good qualities of those contributions which remained in the running it was decided to announce two second and two third prizes.

The winners of the 2nd prizes were V. González, 57th Battalion and Bob Cooney, also of the 57th. The third prizes were won by Miles Tomalin of the Brigade office and by Manuel Sanz, 57th Battalion.

The judges were: J. Peris, 60th; J. Maestre, 58th; J. Ortega, 24th; M. Strang, 57th.

In this issue we publish the 2nd prize articles. In the next issue, the 3rd prize articles will appear.

The statement of the Thirteen Points is one that could only be issued by a Government strong sure of itself and confident of victory.

It is a dignified statement which must profoundly move all decent humane people throughout the world. It will succeed in convincing many wavering elements both in Spain and abroad that the cause of the Republic is in capable hands and is bound to succeed.

The entire statement of policy follows logically from the first point which asserts the Government's determination «to assure the absolute independence and complete integrity of Spain».

Can any reasonable person put forward an argument against this point? Undoubtedly not, and since no argument can be found against point one, it follows that point two (liberation of Spain from the foreign military forces which have invaded it) is also unchallengeable.

All liberal minded people—all who believe in human justice and freedom—must support these points and must recognise their own obligations, their duty to the

Republic assailed by foreign invaders.

Having stated clearly the character of the war and proclaimed its determination to free Spain from foreign interference, the Government goes on to state the character of the New Spain which will be built when victory is won.

«A Peoples Republic» with a State which is the symbol of firm executive power, dependent at all times on the direction and wishes of the Spanish people.

This is the voice of a Government which is perfectly sure of itself, which knows it enjoys the confidence of the people and is certain of success.

What a contrast to the terror, the farcical, stage-managed plebiscites of the fascist States! What a contrast to the shameful flouting of the expressed wishes of the people practised by the Chamberlain Government in Britain!

Guarantees are given to the various regions—the protection and development of the personality and characteristics of the various peoples forming Spain. Such guarantees can only be given by a Government which knows that its policy is in perfect accord with the interests and aspiration of the various peoples.

The guarantee of freedom of conscience—the assurance of free exercise of religious belief and practice—can only be given by a Government which knows that its policy conforms to the interests of all the people whatever their religious or political faith.

The guarantee of property legitimately acquired and the encouragement of the development of small property will assure the Government of the support of the peasantry and middle class. This plus its determination to «prevent accumulation of wealth from leading to the exploitation of citizens», puts the case for the Popular Front in a nutshell and is the basis for uniting the entire people against the fascist foreign invaders.

The agrarian reforms promised and already instituted show the sincerity of the Government in this



JOHNNY GOLLAN y Bob Cooney

regard and serve to win over formerly doubtful elements among the peasantry.

The characterisation of the army as «the sure instrument for the defence of the Republic», «free from all hegemony of tendency or party», will not only enthuse the soldiers who make up this army it will bring the rearguard into proud cooperation with the army.

Point Twelve reads, «The Spanish State re-affirms the constitutional doctrine of renouncing war as an instrument of national policy. Spain, faithful to pacts and treaties, will support the policy symbolised in the League of Nations which will continue being the key-note of its policy».

Such a statement emanating from a country brutally invaded and racked with the agony of war for nearly two years must put all professed friends of the League to shame. That Spain in the midst of its agony can make such a moving statement is the most striking testimony to the justice of its cause and the nobleness of its aims.

The last point promises a broad amnesty «to all those Spaniards who wish to co-operate in the immense task of reconstruction and elevation of Spain». The unequalled generosity of this statement reveals beyond doubt that here is a Government animated by an intense and human patriotic love of Spain. Only a Government certain of success can make such a statement, can show such generosity to its enemies.

The Thirteen Points are unchallengeable assertions of human and national rights.

They put the issue of Spain on such a clear footing as will win to the cause of the Republic, not only the great masses of Spain, but also all those millions abroad who have been deceived by talk of «warring ideologies» and who now see the war in Spain as the struggle of a great and valiant people to win the right to decide their own destiny.

The Government and the People are one. This is the guarantee that the cause of the Republic will triumph.

The work of the Service Sanitaire, in one form or another, has come to be regarded as a normal activity in our army for so long that it rarely occurs to us, to praise and sum up the nature and value of its work. From the work of the sanitarios, in the companies, through the battalions, brigades and division sanidades, can be traced some of the best examples of sacrifice and organisation in our great army. In all sections the spirit of fraternity prevails and today Spain has a medical service worthy of high place in our estimation.

Our poets, major and minor, have yet to wield their pens and give us rhyme and song of our Sanidad and its great work.

Lenin, in a letter to Gorky, once wrote, «A sick soldier is always a bad soldier». No words could be more true, since a comrade who is ill, is unable to perform his function as a member of a unit. Here is where the Sanidad plays its important role—aiding the recovery of the sick and wounded, and in the prevention of sickness by safeguarding the sanitary conditions of the soldiers. Upon their efficiency depends the speedy return of the wounded so that the latter can once more take their places in their companies and help keep up the strength and fighting power of the army.

Considering all the conditions of war and the adverse circumstances, the work is carried on with remarkable precision and rapidity and in the field of operative surgery, cures little short of miracles, have been performed.

As the representative of a vast organisation, the section and company sanitarios, maintain the personal contact of the soldiers with the Sanidad; caring for them in cases of slight sickness and tending every day to their minor ailments and injuries. The work providing refuse pits and latrines, maintaining and keeping them in order for the benefit of all is their work also.

Shortage of medical supplies can hamper considerably the work of the sanitarios. The sanitarios are at all times among the last to leave however dangerous the circumstances, the work of evacuating all the wounded possible, has to be carried on. Although they do not carry arms, they are among our best soldiers for so many depend on them and much can be lost if they fail.

Patience and consideration, beyond the degree possessed by most people, is one of the essential qualifications of the members of the Sanidad. Doctors have sacrificed much in order to take up their place in the Spanish Army.

To what and does our Sanidad work? With the slogan «Hygiene and Discipline are necessary for victory!», it works and goes forward for the triumph over fascism.

ANTON MILES

15 Brigade Sanidad.



BRITISH LADS in No. 2 Company of the British Battalion
CAMARADAS BRITÁNICOS de la 2.ª Compañía del batallón Inglés

LA DECLARACIÓN DE LOS 13 PUNTOS, DOCUMENTO DE INTERÉS NACIONAL Y DE INTERÉS MUNDIAL •

Por VALENTÍN C. GONZÁLEZ

Intérprete 57 Batallón inglés (ganador del 2.º premio)

Una competición entre los camaradas de la brigada sobre los 13 puntos del gobierno produjo numerosas contribuciones.

Solamente el segundo y tercer premios fueron conferidos por el motivo que los mejores artículos han excedido de más de 400 palabras como la regla de la competencia anunciaba.

Los ganadores del 2.º premic fueron: Bob Coney, del 57 bon. y V. González, también del 57; los del tercer premio fueron: Miles Tomlin, de la oficina del Estado Mayor, y Manuel Sanz, del 57 bon.

Los juces fueron: J. Peris, del 60 bon., J. Mestre, del 58 bon., J. Ortega, del 24 bon., y M. Strang, del 57 bon.

La declaración de los 13 puntos del Presidente Negrín, en unánime acuerdo con los ministros de su Gobierno que es el legítimo y el único de todos los españoles, tiene un doble alcance:

Nacional, el uno;
Mundial, el otro.

Tiene un alcance nacional, tomando la palabra nacional en su verdadero significado y acepción, porque va dirigido e interesa por igual a todos los españoles, sin excepción ni exclusión alguna, a los de la zona leal, y así mismo también a los de la zona subyugada por Franco con la ayuda de extranjeros, invasores de nuestro suelo.

La declaración tiene también un alcance mundial, y a todos los pueblos del mundo ha sido dirigida, ya que nuestra lucha, por lo que en ella se ventila — libertad contra opresión; cultura contra obscurantismo y atraso; derecho de las clases laboriosas a una vida de decencia contra la imposición de una vida de miseria, en pocas palabras, la lucha de la democracia contra el fascismo, tiene sin género alguno de dudá un interés y un alcance mundiales. Es por eso que nuestro Gobierno, en los ya famosos 13 puntos, ha fijado ante el mundo entero, con claridad y

precisión, las aspiraciones y el carácter de nuestra lucha, no sólo en su alcance nacional sino también en su alcance mundial.

Después de una lectura detenida de nuestra declaración, los españoles que quieran merecer tal nombre no tendrán más remedio que ver en esos 13 puntos la condensación de los deseos del pueblo español de vivir como nación independiente, y libre de toda clase de tutelas o explotaciones extranjeras; la voluntad de España de ser respetada y tenida en cuenta como nación europea y potencia mediterránea; la voluntad del pueblo español de que se respete la personalidad regional y la individual, todo dentro del marco de la unidad nacional; la voluntad de que se respeten los derechos de los ciudadanos españoles, sus propiedades legítimas, sus ideas y sus creencias; la voluntad de que el trabajador español tenga garantizados sus derechos por medio de una legislación adecuada a las peculiaridades de España y de su economía; la voluntad de España de que su pueblo sea constantemente mejorado cultural, física y moralmente, lo que unido al consiguiente mejoramiento económico traerá como consecuencia que el pueblo español camine con paso seguro hacia el disfrute de la felicidad humana a que todos aspiramos.

Nuestro Gobierno ha sabido interpretar acertadamente en su declaración de los 13 puntos los deseos y aspiraciones del pueblo español, o sea, la voluntad nacional, pero, ¿de qué modo convertiremos en realidades esos deseos y aspiraciones y de qué medios nos valdremos para defenderlas contra las asechanzas interiores o exteriores? El medio, el instrumento adecuado para llevarnos a ese fin lo tenemos ya, y está a nuestra alcance el perfeccionar ese instrumento cada vez más. Ese instrumento es nuestro glorioso Ejército Popular. Por tanto, ¡hagamos por todos los me-

dios posibles que nuestro Ejército Popular sea cada día más fuerte, cada día más poderoso, que esté cada vez más unido! ¡Libremos a nuestro Ejército Popular de partidismos o tentativas de hegemonías, que al dividirlo lo debilitan! ¡Hagamos de él, como dice nuestro Gobierno en su Punto número II el instrumento seguro para la defensa de las libertades e independencia del pueblo español.

Ahora, en cuanto a la posible acogida que pueda haber tenido la declaración de los 13 puntos de nuestro Gobierno en el extranjero, no cabe otra posible acogida más que la comprensión exacta, el convencimiento absoluto, si alguna duda aún quedaba entre las masas del mundo, del verdadero carácter de nuestra lucha, o sea, la verdad clara y escueta de que nuestra lucha es la lucha de las fuerzas de la legalidad Constitucional, de la libertad, del Progreso, de la independencia, en fin, las fuerzas de una verdadera democracia contra las fuerzas reaccionarias españolas que carentes de todo sentido patrio y humano no han dudado en aliarse a los invasores extranjeros, y que junto con ellos representan las fuerzas de la opresión tanto nacional, como regional como individual, verdaderos representantes asimismo del retroceso histórico en todos los órdenes: cultural, social y moral.

Y por último después de meditar sobre la amplia generosidad que se desborda de ese último punto de la declaración, después de escuchar esa llamada al corazón de todos los españoles con que cierra su declaración nuestro Gobierno, ¿habrá algún español que se precie de serlo que no se sienta comprendido en esa llamada hacia el perdón, en esa petición de su cooperación para la reconstrucción y engrandecimiento de la nueva España? ¿Habrá alguna persona aún con solamente vestigios de sentimientos humanos en el mundo entero que deje de comprender después de la lectura de ese generoso llamamiento, que aunque nuestro Gobierno no tuviera otros méritos para ser nuestro Gobierno, — y ciertamente tiene otros muchos méritos — bastaría esa generosidad, bastaría ese llamamiento para convencer a todo el mundo de que nuestro Gobierno tiene todos los derechos y además las virtudes y méritos para ser el Gobierno de todos los españoles?

Pensando, pues, en las consecuencias del conocimiento de los 13 puntos tanto en España como en el mundo entero, nos sentimos ahora más que nunca seguros de que el sol de una verdadera democracia brillará pronto en todo el suelo español, para bien de los españoles y para guía y ejemplo de todos los pueblos del mundo ansiosos de libertad.

¡Viva la República Española!
¡Viva el glorioso Ejército Popular!
¡Vivan los heroicos camaradas internacionales!

DECALOGO DEL SOLDADO ANTIFASCISTA

1. Unidad, Resistir, Disciplina, como suprema necesidad de victoria. Por una España liberada de yugos interiores o exteriores. Por el aplastamiento del fascismo. Contra la explotación del hombre por el hombre. Por la paz, la libertad, el bienestar y la justicia.

2. Mantenimiento de una firme moral de sacrificio y de victoria para superar las dificultades y facilitar el estricto cumplimiento de las disposiciones del mando.

3. Sentido de responsabilidad, propia y colectiva. Cumplimiento de cada misión sin objeciones, protestas ni reparos. Luchar contra todo factor de discordia y de sabotaje consciente o inconsciente, contra todo germen de murmuración, insidia o indisciplina.

4. Vigilancia contra el derrotismo, la pereza, la vacilación o indecisiones; oído atento para sorprender al espía o al enemigo emboscado.

5. Limpieza y conservación del arma y su dotación como instrumento indispensable de lucha contra el fascismo. Porque abandonar el fusil significa:

Renunciar voluntariamente a la defensa de la patria, de su soberanía, y reivindicaciones revolucionarias.

Anularse como soldado y combatiente del Ejército Popular y armar el brazo del enemigo para que cumpla sus propósitos de traición nacional de mayor terrorismo y avasallamiento de la clase obrera española y mundial.

Inutilizar el esfuerzo y heroico sacrificio de los camaradas de la industria de guerra y del Gobierno. Quien así lo haga debe ser sancionado con rigor y sin contemplaciones.

6. Conservar las prendas y utensilios personales por más modestos que sean, teniendo en cuenta, que muchos camaradas carecen de ellos. El que tiene de más debe darlo al que lo necesita. Negarse a prestar un lápiz, un jabón, plato, cuchara, etc., denota maldad, cretinismo y egoísmo censurables.

7. Higiene y aseo personal para combatir las enfermedades y vehículos de contagio. Lucha contra el piojo y el alcoholismo. Beber con sobriedad y sin extralimitarse. Dar ejemplos de moral, abnegación y cultura.

8. Lucha en favor de la cultura general, contra el analfabetismo y el vicio. Enseñar pacientemente al que no sabe. Despertar su inquietud por el aprendizaje y el estudio. Autoeducación revolucionaria y social para saber por qué y para qué se lucha.

9. Ayuda mutua y asistencia entre camaradas sin distinción de raza ni procedencia. Mantenimiento de un firme espíritu solidario como elemento indispensable de unidad combativa y política. Lucha contra todo perjuicio regionalista o sectario.

10. Un solo lema: Ganar la guerra. Un solo objetivo: Aplastar al fascismo. Una sola divisa: Ser los primeros en la lucha y el sacrificio. Vencer o morir.

R. VALLE CLOZA.
(Boliviano) 59 bon.



SIESTA IN THE LINÉS
UN MOMENTO DE SIESTA



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OUR NEW COMMANDER

With a genuine heartfelt handshake we greet our new Commander of the 15th Brigade, Comrade José Antonio Valledor. He comes to us after having served on many fronts, principally in the Asturias. He brings with him mountains of experiences gathered during many months of battle against the foreign fascist invaders.

Commander Valledor has been in the Revolutionary Movement since 1924. When the 1934 Asturias Revolt took place he was among the leading active figures. As a result of the oppression that followed he was arrested and sentenced to death by the Lerroux-Robles government. With the passing of power into the hands of the People's Front, he found himself released. When the war broke out he promptly took his place as a soldier among his comrades. He soon rose to Captain and later became Battalion Commander and still later he was given the command of a Brigade. He has an excellent record in the Army of the North. In an order of the day, of that time, he is given special tribute for his brilliant resistance and counter-attacks around Trubia, protecting Oviedo. When Santander fell he took a position in the west of Asturias. Here he fought furiously for 46 days and nights without let-up.

When the North fell he did not leave, but slipped into the mountains to hide and to fight. He finally made his way to the French frontier where, while attempting to cross, he was fired upon and wounded in two places by the fascist Civil Guard and Requetes. He was taken prisoner and jailed at Pamplona and by giving a false name and protecting his identity he was able to cheat the firing squad. After 5 months of heavy prison labor, he made his escape with a sergeant. This time he was able to dodge the frontier Civil Guard and cross into France successfully. Once in France he looked up the nearest Spanish Consul and requested his immediate transfer to Barcelona. He re-incorporated himself into the People's Army and was sent to the Army of the Ebro and now is with us.

We are indeed pleased to have such a splendid and loyal Republican as a comrade and Commander.

While we greet Commander Valledor, we do not — we cannot — forget our former Commander Comrade Vladimir Copic. He has left us, only to contribute his ability and experience in the struggle against fascism on other fronts in other parts of the world. When we think of Comrade Copic, we shall remember his energy, his strategy and guidance on the battle-fronts of Jarama, Brunete, Quinto, Mediana, Belchite, Fuentes de Ebro, Teruel, Segura de los Baños, and in scores of other battles in which he constantly took a leading and courageous part, heading the Brigade into and out of action with a record that has made the name of the 15th Brigade a glorious legend among workers the world over.

Comrade Copic will remain with us as an inspiration to drive ever forward toward that victory Spain so craves — the freedom of its peoples.

We shall know how to assimilate and wield the lessons we have learned under Comrade Copic and shall place them all, with complete confidence, at the disposal of our new commander for him to use in guiding us along the path to final victory over Italian and German fascism.

Welcome, Comrade Valledor! The men of the 15th Brigade are happy to have as their Commander one who comes from so noble and courageous part of Spain as Asturias.

IN THE FASCIST ZONE

The «Heraldo de Aragón» of Saragossa published a news item on May 14, 1938, from Seville reporting the arrival in «nationalist» Spain of two representatives of the American Catholics. They are Father Gabriel Salinas and Dr. Duncan of Omaha, Nebraska. They paid a visit to Queipo de Llano and are reported to have declared that American Catholics were lacking in information about the real national Crusade against Communism. Red propaganda, they said, is very widespread; but since the publication of the pastoral letter, Catholics have seen things in their right light and have upheld the «glorious national movement».

They spoke of the work done by Cardinal Hayes, Archbishop of New York, who founded the «Spanish Relief Fund» to «help those who had suffered from the domination of the Communists in Spain». On the first occasion this organization collected 40,000 dollars «as well as a large quantity of ornaments for churches which have been devastated». Porto Rico has distinguished itself in this respect, while the «Casa de España» in New York has done a great deal of collecting and has counteracted the red propaganda of Fernando de los Rios. It is calculated that the reds have spent some 14 million dollars on propaganda.

The first thing that Fernando de los Rios did on arrival in Washington they said was to pick up a hammer and smash an image of the Virgin of the Kings, the patron saint of Seville which stood in the Sevillian courtyard of the embassy building.

For one hour every he made use of the radio to slander nationalist Spain in English and in Spanish. Moreover, by means of postcards and leaflets he tried to «misrepre-



sent the high spirit of the Crusade of the Leader Franco».

Then the good Spaniards and all American Catholics began a campaign in favor of the truth the Bishops established the «Holy Hour for Spain», and reviews and newspapers began a campaign in favor of nationalist Spain with the aim of orientating public opinion. The Catholics have made many gifts and the nuns have made ornaments for the churches, clothes for the wounded, etc.

On June 4, 1938 the Bilbao newspaper «Hiero» published an official decree by virtue of which 432 Asturian teachers have been removed from their posts.

THE FIGHT AGAINST TYPHOID FEVER

By Dr. JULIUS HEENEY

Typhoid fever is a disease caused by entrance of the typhoid germ into the digestive system either in water or food which has been contaminated with human excretions. Because the possible courses of infection are such everyday necessities we are constantly in danger of an epidemic which could seriously cripple our brigade and which could certainly cause many deaths in our ranks. Let us not forget that a few months ago in Croydon, near London there was a serious outbreak of typhoid fever from polluted water supply. John Reed, ace reporter and supporter of the October Revolution, met an untimely death from typhoid fever during the Russian Civil War.

Typhoid fever can be prevented by your cooperation in the following precautions:

- 1) Drink only water supplied by the Brigade water truck. Fill your canteens only from this source.
- 2) If for some reason a group cannot be serviced by the water truck, it must boil its water.
- 3) All milk must be boiled.
- 4) Do not eat uncooked fruits or salads not supplied by your kitchen.

5) All latrines must be adequately covered to prevent the carrying of the typhoid germ, and built at a distance of 200 meters from springs and creeks. Remember while we have a safe water supply — comrades from the other units may use a creek which we are polluting.

6) All comrades in kitchens and on food details must observe the strictest standards of cleanliness.

7) No comrade who has previously had typhoid fever is to work in the kitchens or handle food in the companies. Sometimes such persons although apparently recovered are «carriers» of the disease.

8) Every man must receive his typhoid inoculations every 6 months. Inoculations are necessary in addition to the above precautions because it is always possible that a situation may arise where precautions will be inadequate or impossible. But the utmost precaution is necessary after inoculation because it takes some weeks before the inoculations give protection against the disease and because the inoculations are not effective in all cases.

SPANISH NEWS BRIEFS

The Mayor of Fresneda, a real and worth while Republican, succeeded in removing a beautiful tapestry of the year 1620 before his village fell into the hands of the fascists.

It was a difficult undertaking to effect this, but the Mayor was determined and succeeded at last in delivering the valuable tapestry safely into the hands of the Committee in charge of the National Artistic Treasure.

The tapestry was personally handed over to the Committee by D. Francisco Baile, the Civil Governor of Aragon, who together with the Mayor of Fresneda, has been commended by the Committee. This latter organization has done wonders in saving the national artistic wealth from the hands of international fascism.

The soldiers of the 27th Division, who form part of the Army Corps commanded by Lt. Col Del Barrio, have volunteered to help in the work of gathering the harvest in the area immediately behind the front.

The Basque People's Front has issued an appeal to all Basque refugees resident in Catalonia and in particular to peasant refugees, to place themselves at the service of the Government to help in the work of harvesting.

The Civil Governor of Valencia is working out plans for the evacuation of the civilian population from the Valencia harbor area, which has suffered so much in recent weeks from fascist air raids.

In one of the Barracks in Barcelona the soldiers have on their own initiative fitted up a large room as a dining hall in which some 200 children will be fed daily. The soldiers have also undertaken to



DELOUSING

look after the general physical condition of the children and to educate and train them. The National Committee of Young Spanish Women has undertaken to help the soldiers in this task.

The soldiers of the 59th Brigade of the 42nd Division are sending four truck loads of food to the workers of the Ford factory in Barcelona. The shipment includes oil, wine and vegetables which the soldiers have themselves salvaged in the immediate neighborhood of the front. They have also decided to give one day's bread ration to the workers of the Ford factory.

The workers of Oran have offered to adopt 500 Spanish children and to look after them until the war is over. The children will travel by bus to Fort Vendres, just over the French Frontier from Catalonia and from there will proceed by boat to Oran.

Some two months ago news was published of the heroic activities of two employees of the Livestock Department who were killed by enemy fire when they were evacuating large herds from danger zones in Aragon.

The Livestock Department has successfully organized and cared for the herds which have been brought from zones either threatened or occupied by the enemy.

The Government pays the shepherds the salaries they previously earned and herds are exploited in the same way as before. Those cattle, sheep, etc., that are to be sacrificed for human consumption are paid for and sold at Government prices and distributed to official food supply centers.

As the herds reached Catalonia in time for shearing, and there were not enough skilled men to perform the task, the Aragon Refugee Center was asked to make up brigades of skilled men from among

QUITÁNDOSE los tres motores

the refugees and at present there are more than enough to meet the demand. The shearing has been done and the wool is ready for war needs.

In the village of Trijueque. Province of Guadalajara, where there happened to be no school functioning, the Culture Militia attached to a fortifications battalion decided to open a school for children. At present some 60 children are receiving instruction from the members of the Culture Militia.

In an interview with «Frente Rojo» the President of the Aragonese Workers' Center told of what has been done to look after the thousands of refugees who during the recent fascist offensive streamed into Catalonia from Aragon.

The first thing to be done was to organize dining-halls to feed the refugees. Later a cooperative was established which supplies the refugees with meat, codfish, oil, potatoes, rice, etc.

At present about 32,000 people are enrolled in this cooperative. But it is calculated that equally as many decided to remain in the villages of Catalonia rather than come to Barcelona. In all therefore, about 60,000 Aragonese refugees entered Catalonia from Aragon during March and April 1938.

In view of the bravery shown by the civilian population of Sagunto who have undergone 130 bombardments in their defense of the independence of Spain, the Government has decided to award them the «Distintivo del Valor» (Distinction for Bravery). The flag of the municipal corporation of Sagunto shall display this distinction.

In addition to this the Government has decided to grant the «Medalla del Deber» (Duty Medal) to the metal workers of Sagunto and also to raise their wages.

Antonio Ruiz Vilaplana, author of the book, *Doy Fey* (published in English under the title of *Burgos Justice*) has decided to join the Republican Army in view of the fact his levy has been called up.

Vilaplana, who is at present in Paris and therefore under no compulsion to return to Spain, telegraphed to the Under Secretary of the Prime Minister as follows: «I am included in recent mobilization and am leaving next Sunday to join Army. I ask you to convey to Government my support and my confidence in victory of Republic».

The Union de Muchachas (Young Women's Union) in Madrid issued the following note recently:

«In view of the importance of gathering the harvest, we appeal to all the young women of Madrid and especially to evacuated peasant women at present residing in Madrid to enlist in the brigades which are being organized to help in the work of harvesting. These brigades will be placed at the disposal of the Ministry of Agriculture. Our men folk with their rifles and we women with our sickles will form an unpassable barrier and will defeat the fascist invaders.»

In view of the fact that more than 250 employees of the Madrid tramways have been called for military service in the 1925 and 1926 levies, some seventy women began work as tram conductors on June 3, 1938 in order to assure the normal running of the tram service.

The Federal Left and Federal Democratic Youth Organizations have decided to merge under the name of Federal Republican Youth. This is another step forward in the unity of the youth movement.

(Continued on pag. 8)

PROVISIONAL CULTURE



Call it «The Rome-Berlin-Tokio Axis crushing the eye of Moscow» then. But remember, either it goes over big as modern art, or I reach for my gun.

AT SCHOOL WITH THE GESTAPO



—You say you found a dozen legs, several arms and five or six heads. What deduction did you make?

—Either that we had dealt leniently with a Red agitator or a Red agitator had massacred fifty innocent civilians.

SPANISH NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from page 7)

An Antwerp Tribunal has returned four Spanish merchant ships to the Republic following the hearing of a case brought against the Spanish Government by rebel shipowners.

On June 18th, the Government published a decree requisitioning the entire wheat and rye crop in the Provinces of Madrid, Guadalajara, Tokio and Cuenca. The wheat and barley thus obtained will be used to feed the civilian population in these four provinces as well as the center army.

Four peasants who were taken prisoner by a Republican patrol behind the rebel lines on April 16th, 1938, came up for trial in Madrid recently. They were accused of disaffection to the regime. All the accused testified their loyalty to the Republican Government and the People's Tribunal accordingly acquitted them.

General Hernández Sarabia has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army in Catalonia. Since August 1937 he has been Commander-in-Chief of the Iervante Army.

In the recent fighting around Castellon the 70th Brigade, which at one time was surrounded by the fascist forces in the Villafamés sector, managed to break through the enemy lines and to save not only all its men, but also its equipment.

The National Federation of Peasants and the Federation of Workers of the Land have decided to send six thousand refugee families from Castellon to Albacete to help in the work of gathering the harvest.

In view of the success with which the 5 and 10 peseta restaurants are meeting, it has been decided to extend the present scheme and open a third group which will serve meals at a cost of 2.50 pesetas. At first, meals at this price will be served to four or five thousand people, but within a short space of time it is hoped to increase the number to eight or ten thousand. Over 10,000 people are already eating in the 5 peseta restaurants.

On June 16th, 1938, Sr. Gómez Osorio, the Civil Governor of Madrid, declared that following the inventory that has been made in all the shops of the capital it has been found possible to achieve a much more equitable distribution of goods and that as a result prices have fallen considerably.

Hilario Salvadó, the Mayor of Barcelona, has officially opened the new workshops that have been installed in one of the former Exhibition buildings. The purpose of the workshops is to enable all kinds of repairs to be carried out by the municipality without having to rely on private enterprise. It is calculated that a considerable sum will be saved in this way.

FOUR JARAMA BOYS BACK

A group of Mac-Pap boys stopped on the road, 'We're going to the Lincolns, they said. Further along was another group 'off to the Lincolns'.

In the British Battalion, the refrain was the same when, those who had been at Jarama, heard.

It began in the morning at Brigade Headquarters. 'Four of the American veterans are back!'. So we went off to see them. True enough, there they were on the road. Lieutenant Bill Wheeler, Joe Cuban, Joe Rehil, Joe Gordon. All from the Jarama days, who had gone home and were back again.

Naturally, they were overwhelmed with questions; soon they had to move off.

That afternoon we found them in the Lincolns, up at Estado Mayor. It was the most central point for everyone to come and see them anyway.

What did you feel like when you got back home? Joe Cuban answered, 'Well you feel out of place. I still had a weak leg and was given a few weeks rest. The boys, everybody, treats you swell. Then, of course, the meetings began. We worked hard but we couldn't forget Spain. I always felt I would come back'.

Out of the distance there came that now familiar command. 'Pi-um-es! Izquierda mar!' Joe Gordon grinned. 'That's what you can call an army, everything's

changed, — you've got discipline organisation'.

Said Bill Wheeler, 'Yes, we've got a lot to learn and re-learn. These commands in Spanish for instance. We'll have to buckle right down to it'.

Visitors were still coming in. Commissar Saul Wellman of Brigade Machine-Gunners had found an excuse to come over. With him E. Biggelman of Observers. There were greetings, questions, counter-questions.

'Sure, there are more veterans coming — they all want to come... yes, she's alright — I saw him just before I left, and so on'.

The water was passed round. You could see they were old hands. They didn't spill a drop from the 'Botijo'. By the way, they smoke anti-tanks without a shudder.

'What do you think of the country now Bill?'

'Well the people seem quieter, more determined. We noticed that in Barcelona and all the way down'.

By this time they were being peppered on all sides with personal questions.

We thought it was time to go. One last question.

'What do you think will be the outcome of the war?'

Joe Rehil laughed, 'We're here, aren't we. And we certainly don't think we'll be on the losing side.'

M. L. M.



On June 18th Captain Brage stepped out of his car, followed by the Brigade Adjutant. Out of the back of the car tumbled half-a-dozen children. What did these grim military men intend to do — we have heard so much of 'Red' atrocities. Fortunately we discovered that they intended nothing more desperate than a bath and a good time for the kids, who were Asturian refugees.

Captain Smyrcke is a football 'fan'. The other day he appeared in the commissariat, quite excited. 'The machine gunners are a wonderful team aren't they?', he said, 'Well my observers have licked them 5 to 1.' Not content he recounted a full history of this year's International games. Why not make him chief of football information? By the way, Sol Wellman what are you going to do about this defeat for your gunners.

The following appeared in 'Home News' the periodical of the American Y. C. I.

'The Lincoln-Washington Battalion have been wiped out 18 times to date — twelve times by the New York Journal and six times by the New York Evening Post. The last time was at Teruel. Bob Minor's despatches to the Daily exposed this lie for the 'eleventh' time.'

Milton Wolfe, commander of the Lincoln-Washington went on leave to Barcelona. It was suggested that he should try to get some trousers long enough for him. 'One of these days I'll surprise you all. I'll get some 'pantalones' too long for me', says Milt. But Commissar George Watt is despairing, 'he'll never get a pair long enough', he declares.

On June 14th the bitter struggle between the Mackenzie-Papineau Battalion and the British Battalion for supremacy on the field of sport, continued. Once more the Mac-Paps beat the British 6 to 1. It is rumored that the British once 'beat the Canadians but the Canads would refute this as only one more evidence of the British inability to 'take it'. In answer to this the British have not yet finished laughing at the following incident:

The British Battalion threw a fine feed for the Mac-Paps. After the feed there was a 'shouting down' contest between the loudest mouthed comrades from each Battalion.

Good old Butch Goldberg was the Mac-Pap standard bearer and Bob Cooney, Battalion Commissar, was the British representative.

Now Butch was a sort of dark horse. The British looked to their laurels and worried, it seems.

So Butch was given the best in the house — two chickens, they say. That got Butch down — his body and his voice. For when the contest came off Butch could only cackle and Bob just had to talk normally to win.

Now Butch is in the doghouse. Did Butch sell out?, the Mac-Paps ask. The British gave him two chickens but the Mac-Paps gave him the bird.

History will decide the issue. Butch may vindicate himself but the referees say the Mac-Paps lost. It's all over but the shouting.

SPECIAL MENTION: The editor of *The Volunteer for Liberty* thanks Hy Chesler, No. One Company, Lincoln Bat., for having contributed 1,000 pesetas, his savings for well over a year, to help carry on the work of this paper.

CAMARADA VLADIMIR COPIC



EL CAMARADA COPIC
con Merriman y Jim Bourne

(viene de la página 1)

voluntad, y hoy, cuando el deber lo llama a otros frentes se va contento, alegre, feliz, porque como decía él: 'Es señal de una honda capacitación entre los nuevos mandos españoles que están a la altura de guiar con mano firme y segura al Ejército de la independencia nacional de España'.

Nosotros hoy sabremos recoger, asimilar, todas las grandes enseñanzas que nos dió nuestro gran JEFE COPIC y estas experiencias harán que pueda utilizarlas el nuevo Comandante para llevar por un camino de Glorias y Victorias a nuestra Brigada.

El Camarada COPIC no se ha ido de nosotros sino que permanecerá siempre en nuestro pensamiento y será como un vigía que perdurará mientras nuestra Brigada siga el camino de la gloria y del triunfo que siempre la ha caracterizado.



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Organ of the international brigades ★

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FASCIST DRIVES ON LEVANTE FRONT CHECKED

Ever since the fall of Castellón on June 15, the Republican troops defending the Levante Sector have been putting up a splendid resistance. The enemy continues to attack with even greater violence and with more material than ever before. Artillery bombardments and bombing from the air are unending, but they do not prevent the Republicans from holding their ground till the last and, when they are finally obliged to abandon a position, from counter-attacking and recuperating it.

There were people who declared that, following the enemy break through to the coast at Castellón, the Republican troops would be forced to retreat back to the natural defenses around Sagunto. This has not been the case. The Government troops have fought every inch of the ground and are resisting around Villareal and Burriana, a few miles south of Castellón, and causing immense losses among the enemy forces.

Although greatly inferior in arms and equipment the Republicans are putting into practice one hundred per cent the slogan put forward by Dr. Negrín: «Resista». How right the Spanish Prime Minister was in maintaining, during the bitter days of the March retreat, that resistance was possible and that it would cause the plans of the enemy to fail. Yet at that time many had not recovered from their initial surprise, which threatened to become crystallized into pessimism and defeatism. Mile after mile of important ground was lost not because resistance was impossible, but because certain people believed it was impossible. Then, in the early days of April, came the change. Inspired by the Prime Minister's words the Spanish people took on new heart and began to show their desire to resist and overcome all difficulties. Resistance grew from day to day, the offensive against Catalonia was slowed down and finally halted, and the

enemy was obliged to turn his eyes towards Sagunto and Valencia.

The German and Italian commands undoubtedly felt that the further they advanced, the weaker the resistance of the Spanish people would become. But in reality this resistance has not broken or grown less; on the contrary, it has steadily increased as may be seen from the two months battle in Levante culminating in the heroic defense of the past weeks south of Castellón.

Time is weighing hard on the enemy. He is using all his means to attain a decisive victory before the winter comes. Yet despite the employment of the latest war material recently sent from Germany and Italy his hopes of defeating the Spanish people are steadily vanishing.

If today a position has been reached in which the combined forces of Germany, Italy and rebel Spain can only advance at a snail's pace and at the cost of tremendous losses, the time may not be far distant when with the incorporation of the five newly mobilized levies into the Republican Army, the enemy will be entirely held.

When that stage is reached the scene of action is automatically transferred to the rearguard and victory will belong to the side with most cohesion and unity.

JACK TAYLOR EXPLAINS ROLE OF THE INTERNATIONAL BRIGADES

The following is the cable recently sent to United States and Canadian newspapers by Jack Taylor:

The entire Spanish press recently carried a radio speech made by Colonel Casado, Chief of Staff of the Army of the Center and which is addressed to the chiefs and officers of the fascist Army Headquarters.

Without going over what was already said on this subject, the main theme of which was: "All of us are ready to smash into pieces the humiliating foreign oppression". It is quite useful to point out what the Colonel said about the International Brigades.

"It is not possible", Colonel Casado stated, "that there is a single

officer in the Rebel Army Headquarters for whom it will be a discovery the certain fact that the fascist camp feels keenly the humiliation of a foreign invasion. I am sure, nevertheless, that many of them commit the lamentable error thinking that in the Loyalist camp the same thing occurs. All of you know me and not one of you ignores the fact that the make up and the characteristics of my temperament prevent me from soiling my lips with lies. Now then, I ask you to take this: I can assure you that in our camp fought only five International Brigades.

"Five Brigades constituted by anti-fascists from various countries, whose losses in the course of campaigns were replaced by Spanish soldiers. Here there are not any Russian units, nor is there a Russian Command. I affirm on my honor that the Army you are facing is the Army of the Republic, an army purely Spanish and which fundamentally fights for the Independence of our fatherland".

It is quite useful to make this reminder. Because in many countries throughout the world, even in the anti-fascist camp, many do not as yet understand exactly what were and what are the International Brigades. All five were constituted towards the end of 1936, some in 1937, as part of 20 Mixed-Brigades newly created by a Government order under the direction of the President of the Cortes (Parliament), Martínez Barrio, who was personally charged with this work. Internationals who volunteered to join the Spanish Republican Army were pure and simple combatants of this Army. They came here to fight and to obey the high command of the Army and to command not only International Units but Spanish units as well.

It is clear that at the very beginning of the formation, the five Brigades were almost totally composed of Internationals with a very strong proportion of Commanders and officers from the ranks of the International volunteers. Everyone understands that

(Continued on page 8)



THIS WORKER KNOWS that his labor in the war factory is helping to insure final victory
ESTE OBRERO comprende que su trabajo en la fábrica de guerra segura la victoria final

Inculcando los fundamentos de nuestra lucha a todos los combatientes, robusteciendo en ellos la unidad política, fortaleciendo en los mismos el deseo de obedecer y cumplir a todo trance las ordenes CONSOLIDAMOS LA RESISTENCIA. El Comisario ha de crear una sólida disciplina en su unidad que asegure la victoria sobre el fascismo

USE AND CARE OF THE 7.62 RIFLE

by Captain HUGH SLATER

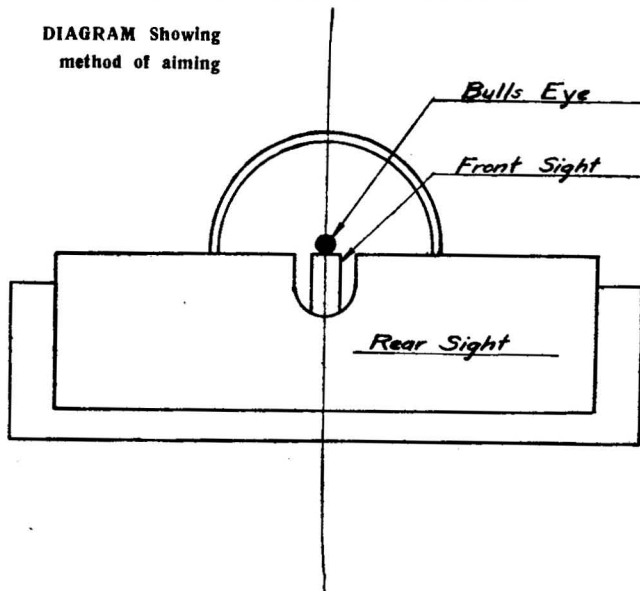
In modern warfare the rifle is the basic military weapon. The rifle, accurately handled, has been the determining factor in many wars. There are many instances of good rifle shooting winning battles against greatly superior forces armed with better technical equipment. During the World War a regiment of American Marines routed an attacking German infantry division with accurate rifle fire. To achieve these results, however, the elements of rifle shooting must be studied, practiced and mastered.

A common position for shooting in warfare is parapet shooting. In shooting from a trench the body must be steadied, either by placing both elbows on a shelf or leaning against the front of the trench. In a fox hole the position should be the standard prone position with both elbows firmly planted on the ground, the left elbow being directly under the rifle. In all parapet shooting, the rifle should be gripped with the left hand, and the hand rested on the parapet. If the gun is rested directly on a hard object it tends to shoot somewhat high.

The prone position is the best where a parapet is not available, as during an attack, because this is the steadiest and most accurate position and the rifleman presents the least target to the enemy. The shooter lies at an angle of about 30° with the line of fire, leg slightly spread, feet flat on the ground. This oblique position is steadier, makes possible a better trigger squeeze, puts the left hand well forward on the barrel and decreases the discomfort caused by recoil. The left hand grips the rifle firmly, well in front of the magazine with the elbow as directly under the rifle as possible. Both elbows should be firmly placed on the ground, right elbow well away from the body. The butt of the rifle should be high in the hollow of the shoulder, not out on the arm.

The sitting position is used when shooting downhill, when the prone position is not high enough to clear an obstruction, and it is far the best position for shooting

DIAGRAM Showing
method of aiming



at avion. The shooter sits facing quarter away from the target, feet equally distant from the body and spread apart according to the man's build. The upper arms rest on the flat spot inside the knees. By pivoting on the buttock the man can turn rapidly in any direction to follow a plane and slight shifts in his position will enable him to shoot at any angle.

The kneeling and standing positions offer a large target to the enemy and are very unsteady. They should be used only when shooting over obstructions on parapets where support for the rifle can be obtained.

The best method of aiming is the usual 6 o'clock hold as shown in the figure. The aim is taken by centering the front sight in the rear sight, the top of the front sight being level with the top of the rear sight. The top of the front sight is now held at the bottom center of the bulls eye. This gives a definite method of aiming and does not obscure the object aimed at.

The 7.62 rifle is zeroed to shoot

center with the bayonet attached. For all ranges up to 300 meters set the sight at 300. At greater ranges the graduations are approximately correct, but the man must find the exact setting by actual firing. Without the bayonet the rifle will shoot quite high and slightly to the right with the regular setting. The rifleman must then aim low left or have the rifle re-zeroed by an armorer.

The most important element in good rifle shooting is the proper trigger squeeze. The average man when shooting a rifle finds he cannot hold the rifle steadily. The front sight moves about on the target and he tries to jerk the trigger off when the sights are aligned. This jerk however, pulls the rifle further off than the slight movement he was trying to avoid.

The proper method is to squeeze the trigger slowly, increasing the pressure when the sights are right, holding it when they swing off. Thus the man doesn't know the exact time when the rifle will fire, but it will be fairly accurately aligned. Also this surprise effect tends to prevent 'flinching', the instinct of hunching up the shoulder against the recoil which causes wild shots.

This method of squeeze will seem very slow and impractical when first tried. However when once formed as a habit it speeds up with practice and soon becomes quick enough for rapid fire. It is the only method of developing a good shot.

During the trigger squeeze it is necessary to hold the breath because the movement of the body in breathing will cause the sights to wobble. Take a deep breath and exhale, then inhale slightly, so the muscles of the diaphragm will be at rest during the squeeze.

To develop into an expert rifleman considerable 'dry fire' is necessary as well as practice on the range. Five or ten minutes each day should regularly be devoted to this. It is only necessary to assume the prone position, pick

out a target on the hill and squeeze off the empty rifle at it. This practice must be taken seriously though, as if shooting cartridges; otherwise sloppy habits instead of proper ones will be formed, and the practice will have been worse than useless.

Proper safety habits must be developed. If the following rules are adhered to, accidents will be reduced to zero. First, never point a gun at a person unless you intend to kill him. Second, when picking up any weapon for handling, open the bolt and examine the magazine and chamber for cartridges; do this regardless of how sure you are that it is empty.

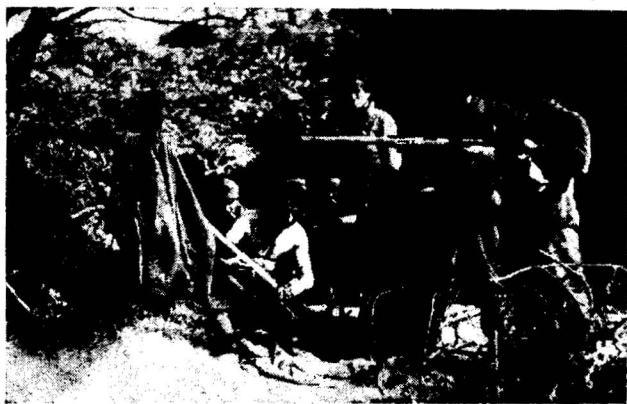
A good rifleman with a 7.62 rifle in good condition can keep all his bullets in a 8 (20 cm.), circle at 300 meters. Even a slightly rough barrel will stay in a 12, (30 cm.) circle and practically all rifles in a 16 (40 cm.) circle. When the statement is made that this or that rifle will not hit the side of a hill, it means either that the man does not know the zero of the rifle, or that he cannot shoot accurately and relies on chance for his hits.

Rifles should be cleaned and oiled religiously after firing; otherwise the primer salts left in the bore will start corrosion within 12 hours. This corrosion roughens the bore and decreases accuracy, and makes the rifle more difficult to clean in the future. Hot water, preferably soapy, is the best cleaner for primer salts. This is seldom available, however, and usually the rifle must be cleaned by swabbing the bore with gasoline, and then with oil, or even with oil only. In using rod or pull-thru, be careful not to let it bear too hard on the side of the barrel, or wear will occur with consequent loss of accuracy.

After cleaning, inspect by wiping dry, and then oil barrel and chamber with lightly oiled patch to prevent rusting. Caution: the rifle must be cleaned and oiled every day even if not fired or it will rust. In the field if cleaning equipment is not available, an emergency method of retarding corrosion is to fire the rifle at least once every 12 hours. The bolt mechanism should be wiped free of dirt and the cocking cam, bolt lugs and extracting cam particularly must be oiled. All points which are polished by friction should be lightly oiled.

Don't use a muzzle plug, it causes rust, and eventually you will forget to remove it and bell the barrel. Getting the muzzle full of mud will do the same thing.

If during firing the bolt tends to stick, cock by pulling cocking head to rear, and then raise bolt handle. This eliminates the friction in the cocking cam and the force necessary to compress the spring. For accurate fire the long heavy boat-tailed bullet with the yellow tip is best and should be obtained when possible. This bullet is not hard on barrels, nor is the black tipped anti-tank bullet. The yellow tip bullet and a good 7.62 rifle is a combination with which the rifleman can do excellent shooting.



CARE of the rifle will insure its accuracy of fire and durability.
TU FUSIL es el arma de nuestra victoria. Cuida tu fusil bien



59th Battalion comrades
Camaradas del 59 Batallón

“En las manos de la juventud tenemos los destinos y la suerte de toda la humanidad”

Siempre a la juventud le ha sido dispuesto el haber de decidir e intervenir en los problemas de la humanidad. Han sido sus ansias renovadoras y sus inquietudes las que han hecho evolucionar todo el mecanismo del sistema de vivir. Han sido sus ardores, y con su entusiasmo y esfuerzo, que se han transformado leyes y costumbres, anticuadas e impropias.

Pero nunca como ahora — sobre todo en nosotros, juventud española — nos habían sido reservadas responsabilidades tan grandes como las presentes. En las manos de la juventud de hoy tenemos los destinos y la suerte de toda la humanidad. De nosotros depende el salvar la civilización — la evolución efectuada — pasada; las libertades y avances presentes y las posibilidades de supración futuras; hoy todas ellas, de cerca amenazadas por la barbarie fascista.

La juventud pasada, hasta ahora ha ido cumpliendo con su deber y con su misión histórica.

De nosotros, la juventud española presente, no puede decirse tampoco que no se haya situado al nivel que las circunstancias han requerido. Hemos dejado en momentos oportunos las herramientas del aprendizaje y del trabajo, y los libros del estudio, para empuñar el fusil, y hoy llenamos orgullosos las filas del Ejército Regular. La juventud entera del mundo, consciente y capaz, también cumple con su deber desde donde se encuentra, pero a nuestro lado los más audaces.

Sabemos que aún tenemos que salvar dificultades enormes. Por las perspectivas, vemos, que pueden venir incluso situaciones más difíciles. Pero por encima del aspecto adverso y por más que las condiciones quieran presentarse duras, creo firmemente que sabremos acaramos a ellas y con ventaja superar sus dificultades.

Cierto es, que lo que se pide de nosotros es un esfuerzo supremo y que sea decisivo para derrotar al fascismo. Pero no es menos cierto que nos estamos capacitando y preparando para dar en el momento preciso el golpe mortal que se necesita.

Cierto es que lo que se espera de

nosotros — vencedores de esta lucha en un día no lejano — es ser los organizadores de nuestra victoria. Pero no es menos cierto que en el momento preciso seremos los técnicos y los manuales, los dirigentes y los productores, para juntos revivir todas las posibilidades industriales y agrícolas de nuestro país. Para este fin, estudiamos y estudiaremos con la intensidad que sea necesaria; y así poder ofrecer al mundo avanzado y que progresa, un pueblo floreciente, amante de la libertad y de la justicia.

Cierto es que existe mucha juventud aún, — producto de los regímenes pasados — inconsciente e ignorante. Pero no es menos cierto que hoy — una vez conocidos otros horizontes — ha visto nacer dentro de su espíritu una profunda ansia y un afán de superación que antes no había sentido. Con un pequeño esfuerzo nada más, esta juventud — digna de compartir junta la responsabilidad de esta lucha — será mañana la excelente colaboradora en las tareas constructivas y productoras del país.

¡Dadnos posibilidades de superación, y tened fe en la juventud de hoy!!!

VALENTIN MULLOR



¿Empieza el Africa en los Pirineos? o “Les evenements d’Espagne”

Por el Capitán Germán Hernández Antón

Los que hemos salido de España hemos podido ver con consternación que la prensa reaccionaria procuraba por todos los medios a su alcance desnaturalizar el origen, trascendencia y consecuencias del eterno — y ya en vía de solución — problema interno español.

«Les Evenements d’Espagne», era el encabezamiento con que en la citada prensa titulaban y describían las heroicas y desiguales luchas que el pueblo español sostenía solo por conseguir que en el Escudo Nacional se inscribieran las sublimes palabras de *libertad, Fraternidad e Igualdad*, palabras que si bien estaban muy lejos de interpretarse al pie de la letra, al menos se habían reconocido oficialmente en la mayor parte de las constituciones que regían en Europa, a excepción de las que regían la Península Ibérica. Nosotros los españoles, en nuestras eternas luchas cotidianas y diarias, sí, lo bastante para nosotros, pero no debíamos ignorar que lo que pedíamos no suponía nada en el resto de Europa, ya que en la mayor parte de las Naciones, por lo que nosotros luchábamos ya lo habían conseguido. Con esto quiero decir que a juicio mío el fondo político y social de todas las luchas que en España hemos sostenido a pesar de las diferentes tendencias que han caracterizado los distintos movimientos más o menos subversivos, en el fondo lo que pretendíamos conseguir sólo era europeizar a España, porque como españoles, nos dolía ver a nuestra Patria no ir a la zaga, no, sino desprenderse de la caravana de potencias que formaban el cortejo europeo, porque como puros patriotas (sin confundirnos con los que tanto blasonan de lo mismo) nos avergonzaba el gran censo de analfabetos que daban las estadísticas oficiales, la gran cantidad de Directores de Empresas, Ingenieros, etc., extranjeros, que venían a España a mandarnos y gobernarlos para vergüenza y oprobio nuestro, así como si la raza que durante siglos llevó el timón del Mundo en todos los órdenes, armas, política, ciencia y letras, hubiera degenerado a tal punto de ser una raza inferior, incapaz de instruirse y organizarse, por lo que se veía en la necesidad de importar cerebros, técnicos y directores. A nosotros, los españoles cien por cien, nos indignaba ver los caminos de Irún y Port Bou, como cordones de hornigas, españoles que con su saco al hombro, dejaban la tierra que les habían dicho que era rica y que además ellos por experiencia lo sabían, para ir a dar su sudor y su sangre al extranjero, para que otras naciones se enriquecieran a costa nuestra; dejaban su tierra, su España, su Patria en manos del Feudal y convertida en cotos o en criales, mientras les decían que dada la calidad de la tierra y el clima español, España podría mantener cincuenta millones de habitantes, y sin embargo, por la incapacidad, egoísmo e incompreensión de los que la regían teniendo veintidós millones, tenían que emigrar a países extranjeros, donde nos explotaban, mientras éramos sanos y fuertes, y se nos repatriaba cuando ya no podíamos trabajar.



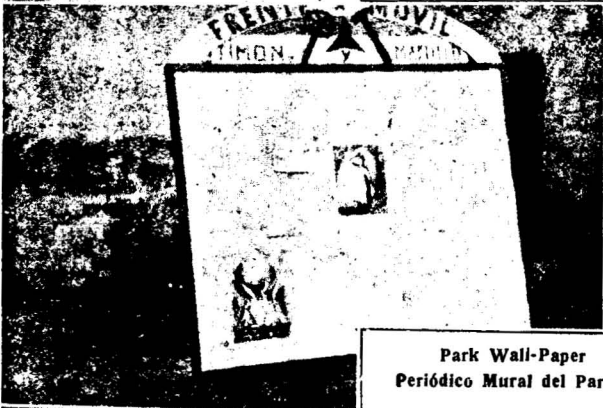
Captain Germain Hernandez, who was commander of 59th Battalion and who has now been transferred to the 11th Brigade.
El Capitán Germán Hernández, que era comandante del 59 Batallón y ahora ha sido trasladado a la 11 Brigada

Los que emigrábamos veíamos cómo en esas potencias, a pesar de no ser respetados como los hijos del país, con frecuencia se nos respetaba más que en nuestra patria, y también veíamos con frecuencia que convencidos por esa prensa jesuita y fastidiosa que encabezaba los reportajes sobre nuestra patria con el título de «Les evenements d’Espagne», se nos decía de una forma categórica o humorística — para el caso poco importa — que Africa empezaba en los Pirineos. Estos insultos yo los escuché hasta el año 1935, en que procedente de Francia regresé a España, y los escuchaba entonces cuando precisamente, bien o mal gobernada, España la gobernaban los españoles; entonces cuando a los niños en la escuela los educaban con el odio al moro y a la media luna, sin que ésta se atreviera a ultrajar, insultar y profanar a la Santa Cruz de Cristo, y sin que un solo moro, ni uno para medicina, pisara la tierra que enriquecieron sus antepasados, porque eso era considerado como un insulto a la bandera.

Africa empieza en los Pirineos... «Les evenements d’Espagne»... ¿Y qué dirá aquella maldita prensa ahora? Ahora que en la España sometida al invasor se disfrutaban menos libertades que en cualquier Colonia del Imperio inglés o francés, ¿qué dirá ahora que los moros y la media luna solennemente forman parte del séquito del ridículo generalísimo? No sé lo que dirá, ni me hace falta el saberlo, pero me lo figuro y sólo el pensarlo me indigno y me avergüenzo y por eso digo que en estos momentos tenemos que gritar todos los españoles como aquel gran españolista, que su partido no era ni la República ni la Monarquía, ni el Socialismo, ni la Anarquía; su partido era España: «Españoles, europeizarse». Ese grito tan de actualidad aunque su autor ya no está entre los vivos, lo lanzó el león de Graus, Joaquín Costa, aquel que en el Ateneo de Madrid tanto le tenían los zarpazos. En estos momentos difíciles porque atraviesa España, la patria, debemos invocar su memoria y los españoles transformarnos en leones, cuyos zarpazos unidos, exterminen de una vez para siempre al invasor, y para conseguirlo seamos leones en el trabajo, en el estudio y en el combate, por la Patria. ¡Españoles, a europeizarse!



Repairing a motorcycle
Reparando una motocicleta



Park Wall-Paper
Periódico Mural del Parque



The Water Tank
El tanque de agua



Emanuel Arkas, Chief mechanic
El jefe de los mecánicos



Meal time
La hora de la comida



On Convoy

THE 15TH BRIGA

By M. L

The Kitchen brings you food, the Intendencia gets you clothes, the Commissariat provides your press, the Armory sends you munitions, and because all these things are necessities you recognise the value of the services. But how often do you think of a group of men without whom none of these things would be possible? They are the men who sit at the wheel of the camions that bring up supplies, and because they go about their job quietly and efficiently, they often go unnoticed. They are the men of the Auto Park. Behind their efficiency lies the organisation of the two departments of the Auto Park: the Rolling Park and the Base Garage.

The work of the camion-drivers is directly controlled from the Rolling Park—the center for all effective vehicles—which is under the supervision of Sergeant Eusey Goldstein. From here they receive their commissions and they return here when their job is completed.

Let Eusey, who has been with the Auto Park since it became a really effective unit just before Belchite last year, tell us something about it.

«Hell», he says «we hadn't many camions, maybe 15 or 16 when the order came to take the boys to Belchite. I arrived. Why? Old trucks, breakdowns along the road. Some trucks made 3 or 4 trips.

Anyway our drivers know their job. They went out to «organize» fascist camions—and they did. One of them found a machine gun in the church tower between him and a new truck. The fascist tried to get him, but he stuck on in a house opposite and drove the truck out at night still under fire.

«The result was that we finished up with some twenty first class camions and a water-tank.

«We wanted tools, accessories, parts and the fascists obligingly supplied us with them at Teruel. Incidentally some of our boys disturbed a fascist underground nest and gave chase—oh no, it's not entirely a quiet life.

«More recently a funny incident happened at Licera. The enemy sprayed our water-tank with machine gun fire and burst the water container that supplied the engine. Bill Chega was driving and like all our drivers he doesn't leave his truck if he can help it. He stuck around awhile until he hit on an idea. Well, we laughed like hell when we saw him come in. There was one soldier sitting on the radiator feeding the engine with water through the hose from the tank and another was turning the pump handle. It looked just like a wounded elephant limping in.»

The Rolling Park, however,



Anvil and forge
Yunque y fragua



En convoy

DE AUTO PARK

MILLER

could not function without the Base Garage where all heavy repairs are done. Emanuel Arkas, the head mechanic is like the man who said that he had an umbrella for twenty years.) — «I've changed the stick five times, the reks seven times and had it recovered twelve times.». He makes cars out of salvaged parts that they pick off the road. That is why Sergeant Greenstein, boasts that they still have trucks from Jarana, though they won't take bets as to whether there is an original part left.

Joe Greenstein, head of the Base Garage, told some interesting stories about the drivers. «There's Allen Foot, who got food to the boys by driving his camion over the fields after the roads had been cut; or «Pop» Pitt who worked his camion 5 days and 5 nights bringing up ammunition to the line; of the driver who brought his camion over the hills when he was surrounded on every road.»

At the Garage they not only rebuild cars, they make mechanics. Sam Gunchak, the Commissar of the Auto Park, will tell you of the 25 young Spaniards who joined the Park at Mondejar. Now 2 of them are expert mechanics and the rest of them are proving extremely valuable. Sam, by the

way, boasts of the two cooks that the Park possesses. Wryly he remarked, «the Park is famed for its good food and its hospitality. Anyone with the slightest excuse drops in for a meal. Its driving our quartermaster crazy.»

Last, but not least, the work of the two departments is coordinated under the command of Teniente Pedro Sánchez. It's a tribute to Sánchez that the work runs so smoothly that the camions do their job without a hitch. But all the boys do their share and they do it well. As Arkas says, «There isn't a job we can't fix», and they are justly proud of it.

The men of the Auto Park form the spine of our Brigade. Their good or bad work reflects the mobility of the Battalions and the entire Brigade. A truck, out on a assignment, that goes on the bum may disorganize the plans of the Brigade Staff Commanders. In any case, it holds things up.

But the Auto Park has proven that it knows how to work and how to serve the Brigade with the maximum of efficiency. These comrades with the greased hands have also shown that they can «take it» and make the necessary sacrifices that true anti-fascists have often been called upon to make in this war for the National Independence of Spain.

Machine-shop
Taller de maquinariaGettin' her into trim
Arreglándole bienEasey Goldstein at headquarters of
"rolling park".—El camarada Goldstein
en el Estado Mayor del "rolling park"Lt. Pedro Sánchez,
who heads the Auto Park
El Teniente jefe del ParquePark group listen to their accor-
dionist. — Un grupo del Parque
escuchando a su acordeonistaSam Gunchak,
Auto Park Commissar
El Comisario del Parque



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BRIGADE HELPS IN THE FIELDS

«Descanso! Volunteers are wanted to help the peasants in the fields». Half the company steps forward, the names are taken of the first twenty. After coffee these men form up and march to a small village. They are already addressed as «campesinos» by the responsables. This alone seems to bring us nearer to the country, associating us intimately with the people and the earth of Spain. I walk along thinking of this association which is true for everyone, and is conscious in the mind of the International, which can be emphasised so strongly by the act of being spoken to as «campesino».

In the village the farmers of the land wait for us. Ten of us are chosen to go with a cheerful campesino arrayed in corduroy trousers, alpargatas and striped shirt. We round two corners to his house and we all drink wine. There's an interchange of Brigade Spanish and Catalan. It is obvious that he is pleased to be in the company of soldiers from an International Brigade, more pleased to know that they are there to help him...

Out into the fields along tracks and through narrow sunken lanes we are shown how to trim the vine plants; strip off the shoots which grow between the junctions of the stems and the large leaves. The campesino patiently repeats «las hojas, no», until we have it correct and then, starting with a row each, our work commences.

Slowly circling round each plant, pulling away the shoots, each time more skillfully and quickly, the line advances down the field. Although it is a long and unintermittent task, it is a pleasant job, giving a man time to feel the sun. Beyond the fields to the west is a range of mountains, beyond them not far away lies the front. Sometimes a Spaniard sings or an Englishman swears when a clegg bites, but these are normal peacetime occupations. Occasionally the campesino comes to one of our rows to assist, perhaps to say again «las hojas, no», then a friendly pat on the shoulder and he goes to another row. Occasionally a jar of water is passed around.

At two o'clock, judged by the peasant who can tell by the height of the sun, all of us walk to a small hut. Some bathe in an irrigation dam. (I can believe that the original object of these dams were to cool down the heated field workers.) The farmer and his very old and cheerful father give us newly pulled onions, and they protestingly accept a little of our food. Everyone lies under a mat tree for the inestimable siesta. In the afternoon we work up and down more rows of vines. When our afternoon work is done we start back for the Brigade. The campesino showers us with words of appreciation, gratitude and affection. He hopes to see us again and we shall be glad to come back.

FRANK ANTRIM



SPANISH YOUTH representing different youth organizations. All have long ago buried their axes to fight their common foreign invader. They are part of the 59th Battalion JUVENILDES ESPAÑOLES miembros de varias organizaciones juveniles. Todos ahora están juntos contra la invasión extranjera. Son miembros del 59 Batallón

Mrs. HOLLOWAY, AUSTRALIAN, VISITS BRIGADE

On June 17th and 18th the Brigade was visited by Mrs. Alice Holloway, in Spain on her way back from the Soviet Union. Mrs. Holloway had been sent as a delegate to the May Day celebrations in the U. S. S. R., by the Women's Auxiliary of the Australian Railway-men's Union and while there had met the 20 Spanish delegates who were there for the same purpose.

She recounted the manner in which the Spanish delegation had been welcomed.

«Wherever they went», she said, «they were simply overwhelmed with flowers and gifts. On May Day as they walked into the Red Square in Moscow a tremendous roar of applause greeted them and the Russian workers were equally enthusiastic at all the places they visited.»

It was on the invitation of the delegation that she came to Spain. She was enthusiastic about everything she had seen, especially about her visit to the Brigade and she was thrilled by her talk to the Australians and all «the wonderful boys.»

As we talked a company of Spanish comrades marched by singing at the top of their voices.

«You know», she said, «that's typical of all I've seen of the Spanish people — always singing from morning till night. A nation so obviously undaunted will never be beaten.»

They were doing a great deal in Australia for Spain, she went on, and her experiences here would make her determined to redouble her efforts. «My organisation has adopted one of the Spanish children who are being cared for in Australia, but I feel now, as if I could convince them to adopt the whole colony.»

In her hand she held a Brigade history and an International Brigade Album signed by many prominent members of the Brigade. She intends to make good use of them when she gets home, and she is planning and exhibition of photographs which she has obtained during her stay.

M. I. M.



MARCHING SONG OF THE 2ND COY OF THE BRITISH BATTALION

D'ye ken the traitor Franco
Whose hair is turning grey?
D'ye ken the traitor Franco
Whose had his little day?
D'ye ken the traitor Franco
He's fading away?
As the day of the workers is daw-
[ning.]

For the sound of our voices
Have filled him with dread,
And the clamour of the people
Has endangered his head,
And soon the poor fellow'll
Be wishing he was dead,
For the day of the workers is daw-
[ning.]

Yes we ken the traitor Franco
And his motley crew:
Queipo and Musso
And the paper-hanger too,
From defence to attack,

From attack to the kill,
As the day of the workers is daw-
[ning.]

Yes we ken the traitor Franco,
Who's found he could not stay,
He lived at Burgos
One on a day,
But now he has gone
Far, far away,
For he fled to Salamanca in the
[morning.]

BILL HARRINGTON



JOE GORDON

by M. Mickenberg

When volunteers go home and then decide to come back again to Spain and to the International Brigades, it is a significant thing. It shows that this anti-fascist war is a struggle which must be fought to a finish. It proves that good men cannot stay away so long as their comrades are still on the firing line for democracy.

The 15th Brigade, like all the other brigades, has seen it happen before. Some time ago, a number of English and Irish comrades went home, found that they could not rest and rejoined the ranks out here. Now the first group of American and Canadian repatriates have done the same. Undeterred by Republican Spain's recent setbacks, they crossed 3,000 miles of ocean once more, made the tough pilgrimage over the Pyrenees, went into training again, and at last reached their goal—the front lines against international fascism.

These men deserve tribute. Twice they could have remained at home. Twice they have freely entered one of the most ruthless wars the world has ever known. It is important to know who these comrades are and to understand their attitude.

Take Joe Gordon, one of the outstanding men of the group. His is among the most famous names in the history of the original Lincoln Battalion. He was a member of the very first boatload of Americans bound for Spain, sailing on Christmas Day 1936. To do that he took an informal departure from the U. S. Army. Madrid was calling, and there could be no time for formalities when the need for trained men was so acute. And Joe was experienced in artillery, cavalry and training methods. He couldn't hesitate in such an emergency.

For Joe was also an experienced and convinced trade unionist. He had learned to be a worker-soldier. Few of his organization's picket lines and demonstrations found him anywhere but in the thick of it. Police clubs, jail sentences, pitched battles with strike-breaking thugs—these were all part of the game to Joe so long as the cause of the union went forward. The courageous devotion of members like Joe Gordon has given that union its superb record and reputation. To mention its name is perhaps enough. It is the Furriers Union, unquestionably one of the hardest-hitting and most thoroughly progressive trade unions of America. A considerable number of its members have come to Spain.

As is already known, the Lincoln Battalion hit the line for its baptism of fire in the middle of February last year. The first heavy engagement occurred on February 23 at the height of the Government counter-offensive to hold the Madrid-Valencia highway. During that night occurred one of those heroic episodes that give true meaning to the word "comrade". It was the rescue of Captain John Scott, infantry company commander. Shot through the stomach, he lay close to the fascist lines. It was a perilously exposed spot even in the dark-

Jarama Volunteer Returns

ness. Joe had participated in the operation and he came back to get help for his commander. Volunteers stepped forward with a stretcher. Running, crouching and crawling, Joe led them to where Captain Scott lay. Several men were killed in the act. But Scott came in, unfortunately to die only a few minutes later.

The book of the 15th Brigade, recently published, contains Joe's own account of the rescue. Because it is told with the singled and direct truthfulness of a man who lived through it, that story has already begun to be considered one of the finest epics of personal courage and comradely devotion in the records of all the International Brigades.

That rescue was simply in line of duty to Joe Gordon. He was at his post again as an infantryman when the sun rose and the battle raged on. In the afternoon he was wounded by a bullet along the side of his head. Covered with blood, he was taken away and few expected him to survive. But expert medical care pulled him through, even though the vision of his left eye was destroyed and can never be restored. He was in the hospital for many months, emerging in time to rejoin the battalion just before it entered the Brunete offensive.

He became a group leader in the infantry. Again he distinguished himself in action. When the battalion received perhaps the worst field bombardment of the war up to that time, it was in position to reinforce Spanish troops at Villanueva del Parillo against an unexpected fascist counter-attack. The bombardment was co-ordinated with the fascist counter-advance so as to stop reinforcements from strengthening the threatened line.

But the instant the bombs stopped falling the order was given to reach a ridge above, where Spanish comrades were manning a vital position. There began a wild sprint almost two kilometers uphill to get to that ridge in time to beat off the fascist attack. As is already well known, the job was

done with full success. But Joe Gordon's group was the first to reach the ridge, and Joe himself was the first American to open fire. For that reason, when all was quiet later, the Spanish brigade commander came over and thanked Joe for the service rendered by the battalion.

A few days afterward, at Brunete, Joe was wounded again. To this day he carries a piece of shrapnel in his left leg. It cannot be removed. He was invalided home last fall.

Before he left, however, his brother Leo had arrived to carry on the family's anti-fascist reputation. And Leo Gordon did carry on—until he was lost in the recent fighting on the Aragon. But Joe's

grief over his brother is only part of what brought him back to Spain, back to the unromantic and dangerous battlefields. Until fascism is defeated here, he feels he cannot deserve the right either to rest on his laurels or forget his sacrifices. He hates fascism more than he loves glory.

At home Joe Gordon took care of himself, rebuilding his physical condition. When he decided he was strong enough he sailed as soon as possible. It may have been noticed how warmly the old-timers welcomed him back. For, despite his one eye and injured leg, Joe Gordon is a living example of the truth that among anti-fascists, it is the spirit which counts above everything else.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE THIRTEEN POINTS

by MILES TOMALIN

Winner, 3rd Prize, Brigade Essay Contest on Republic's 13 Points

Dr. Negrín's statement on the war aims of the Spanish Government signalises the final achievement of unity among all parties and groupings within the Republic. The immediate effect will be to eliminate the weaknesses and confusion, caused by conflicting policies and mutual antagonisms, which retarded the full development of the country's war organisation.

Abroad, the document will be read first as a manifesto of the Republic's determination to fight the war out, and a denial, unanimous throughout the country, of any current stories that the Government are contemplating capitulation. In outlining the purpose for which the struggle is being upheld, Dr. Negrín dispenses of the suggestion that there is a revolutionary aim behind it. The Thirteen Points include nothing that is unfamiliar to the sincere democrat; as a statement of ideals, it merely states afresh the principles which he holds sacred. Nor is it more than a reaffirmation of the Constitution which put the

People's Front peaceably into power in February 1936. It is therefore a proof that those who carry war against the Republic are contesting democracy as an institution and have been doing so from the start. It leaves the democrat with the alternatives of supporting the Spanish Government or ranging himself on the side of the Fascists—there is no logical middle course.

The announcement was made at a moment when progressive people of all colours were conducting demonstrations based on a demand for aid for Spain. Dr. Negrín commanded the attention of an audience not only world-wide but ranging diversely from conservatives to Communists. There was something for all. Reasonable respect for property rights, home and foreign, to gratify the progressive elements of the old order. Restoring of power balance in the Mediterranean to encourage those who were concerned about the British empire's eastward seaway. Ambition of working class elements for social democratic wavers. Adherence to collective security and rejection of vindictive reprisals for the peace-lovers. National independence and freedom of thought for all.

The third section to which the manifesto is directed is the Spanish population within fascist territory. To them, the Government program offers a far freer life than they are at present enjoying. Minority groups are offered the independent rights that fascism denies them. All are incited to discontent without fear of retribution after the war has been won. The Thirteen points will give these people a hope and a reassurance of the Republic's strength.

No intelligent revolutionary will regard this manifesto of democracy as a step away from his own aims. On the contrary, it is an expression of the only effective means by which national independence can be achieved, and this as he knows, is a necessary preliminary to the emancipation of the working-class.



STUDYING at the divisional school for commissars
ESTUDIANDO en la Escuela de Comisarios de la División

DISERTACIONES

UN ESTÍMULO

Por ARTURO NAVARRA

Sirvan estas líneas en los momentos presentes, como un pequeño estímulo entre nuestros soldados, encaminado a la aportación de un modesto concurso más en la lucha que sostenemos, para mediante una vulgarización de las mismas, contribuir en lo posible a la supresión o mejor dicho, la reducción del porcentaje de las enfermedades venéreas que tantas balas están causando en nuestras filas precisamente en los momentos en que el factor hombre nos es de una incontrovertible necesidad.

¡Cuántas veces por exceso de confianza o por descuido, has incurrido, soldado, en tan perjudicial quebranto de tu salud! En innumerables ocasiones has gozado de algún permiso que te ha sido concedido para el descanso y tu aseo personal como asimismo para otra índole de necesidades justificadas y tú lo has utilizado de forma tan descuidada que tú mismo sin darte cuenta, has restado un hombre al ejército que lucha por la libertad, por la dignificación humana y por la elevación del grado de cultura física e intelectual de nuestra raza. Asimismo te has causado un perjuicio con respecto a tu propia salud, contrayendo una enfermedad que puede ser la total ruina de tus energías físicas y la destrucción, en infinidad de casos, de tus supremas aspiraciones futuras en lo que concierne a la procreación y por lo tanto has contribuido a poner un obstáculo al engrandecimiento y perfección de nuestra raza. Una de las enfermedades más vulgarmente conocida, dentro de las llamadas venéreas, es la Blenorragia y quizás sea la más extendida. Para esta enfermedad, si el contagio es evidente, no debéis hacer otra cosa que observar una gran higiene e inmediatamente consultar al Médico de tu unidad para que te ponga en tratamiento, pues esta enfermedad, si la abandonas por no constituir para ti un motivo de alarma, como sucede en muchos casos, te puede acarrear serias complicaciones como son la Prostatitis, Cistitis, Orquitis, etc., incluso puede producirse la muerte, como ha sucedido en no pocos casos, por Septicemia gonocócica o sea la invasión de la sangre por el gonococo. Otras innumerables complicaciones te podría citar, pero el objeto de estas líneas no es otro que el que al principio he indicado.

Esto se puede evitar, mediante infinidad de procedimientos que hoy día existen al alcance de todos. El Jefe Médico de tu unidad, o en su defecto el practicante, te puede informar de todos ellos si es que los desconoces; existen en forma de pomadas, en instilaciones y como garantía de seguridad, el preventivo de caucho, aparte de otros muchos procedimientos. Siendo así, ¿por qué llegar al trance de contraer una grave enfermedad venérea o sífilítica?

Igualmente los que habéis padecido algún chancho u otra manifestación de tipo sífilítico no seáis descuidados para vosotros mismos y debéis poner todo lo que esté de vuestra parte, para llevar a cabo el tratamiento que es necesario casi anualmente; solicitud de vuestros Jefes Médicos respectivos, si

es que ellos lo creen oportuno, el análisis de vuestra sangre y de esta forma mantendréis en pie la cooperación que tan abnegadamente estáis llevando a cabo en nuestro glorioso Ejército Popular.

Tened siempre una higiene continua y practicada de una forma eficaz y muy especialmente en el desgraciado caso de contraer una enfermedad venérea.

La Blenorragia es enfermedad cuya existencia se determina fácilmente por las manifestaciones características siguientes: a los breves días del contagio, escozor persistente y ligero, después, algo más intenso e inmediatamente, supuración, algunas veces muy abundante y simultáneamente aumento de escozor con dificultad en las micciones.

Os podría enumerar infinidad de síntomas y datos de otras enfermedades tales como Sífilis, chancros venéreos, adenitis, etc., etc., pero ya en este caso este tema rebasaría los límites del objeto para el cual ha sido escrito.

¡Evitad, puesto que está en vuestra mano conseguirlo, el contagio venéreo o sífilítico! Tened en cuenta que indefectiblemente es peligroso enemigo que merma nuestras filas en forma de plaga terrible e inexorable. Es de esperar de vuestra capacidad y de vuestra cultura, tomaréis estos vulgares y modestos consejos, para evitar, como ya os he indicado, la elevación de porcentaje de los casos venéreos en nuestra lucha incansable y colmada de buenas intenciones para conseguir la mayor eficacia en nuestras filas y la robustez física que requiere nuestro



AMMUNITION DUMP. — DEPÓSITO DE MUNICIONES

¿QUE ES UN CABO?

UN CABO DEL EJÉRCITO POPULAR

La República española, al comenzar la intentona facciosa, carecía de un Ejército Regular y perfectamente preparado para enfrentarse a los ejércitos italo-alemanes que invadían la tierra donde nunca han podido triunfar los invasores.

No contaba en aquellos tiempos el Gobierno con suficiente cantidad de material bélico para poder aplastar rápidamente el golpe.

Pero, camaradas, en estos momentos en que el Gobierno de Unión Nacional cuenta con una retaguardia leal y disciplinada, en estos momentos en que la mujer

española, dando un ejemplo de heroísmo, se incorpora a la industria y de esta manera asegura la posibilidad de fabricar todo el material de guerra que las circunstancias exigen.

Pero no es sólo la retaguardia; cuenta el Gobierno también con un Ejército capaz de superarse y enfrentarse victoriosamente con el enemigo. Y es en estas condiciones que se formula esta pregunta.

Considero que es el cabo el punto fundamental donde se apoya toda la disciplina. ¿Por qué? Porque es el hombre que se encuentra más ligado a ese aparato compuesto por los soldados de su escuadra.

Es el cabo el hombre que con su ejemplo de disciplina debe mantener la autoridad; es él que debe ser el oriente en todos los momentos de confusión a los soldados y debe ser el que siempre marche a la cabeza, siempre y en todos lugares.

De las funciones militares del cabo realmente no puedo enumerarlas teóricamente, puesto que no he recibido esa instrucción, pero si diré que en los momentos que se encuentre de guardia tiene sobre sí la responsabilidad de su escuadra, pelotón, compañía, etc., según sea lo encomendado a custodiar. Y debe en ese momento portarse como tal, pensando que de su actitud dependen la vida de sus compañeros y hasta daños mayores, según sea lo que cuide.

Con un cabo que tenga una idea de la responsabilidad que sobre él pesa, habrá un ejército disciplinado y seguro de la victoria.

MANASES ROMERO

20 junio 1938.

SALUDO A LAS BRIGADAS INTERNACIONALES

El Congreso popular «Paz y Libertad», agrupando 4,710 delegados e invitados, representando 1,452 organizaciones de la región parisina, los días 11 y 12 de junio de 1938 en el Circo de Invierno en París, envía su caluroso saludo a las Brigadas Internacionales que combaten en España por la libertad de la República española y del Mundo, heroico símbolo de las resistencias populares frente a la agresión salvaje del fascismo internacional. El Congreso les asegura su indefectible solidaridad y admiración.

JACK TAYLOR EXPLAINS ROLE OF THE INTERNATIONAL BRIGADES

(Continued from page 1)

this was due to an enormous lack of cadres in the People's Army which at that time was in the process of formation. The prohibition of the arrival of volunteers into the Republic towards the end of February of 1937, shutting off the sources for reinforcements has automatically and rapidly transformed the five Brigades, called Internationals, into units which after the summer of 1937 were in their majority Spanish. Insofar as the officers are concerned this process was evidently slower than for the soldiers. The losses in battles could not but serve most naturally in the direction of the development of cadres.

That is what the *New York Times* has discovered from Paris towards the end of May, this year—that the Republican People's Army, of which the International Brigades form a part, is commanded by Spanish officers, something which was the rule at all times. How could it possibly be otherwise in an army that counts nearly a million combatants—volunteers and recruits—sons of the great Spanish people, which up till now has mobilized only to the age of 32? This Army is today

organized into Divisions, Army Corps, Armies and Army groups with chiefs, staffs and Headquarters which lead these units; Army heads and headquarters staffs of professional officers or sons of the people who came out from the Militia and who have on hundreds of occasions gone through the tests in battles.

Insofar as "the great number of wounded Internationals", which the *New York Times* declares are hospitalized in the South of France, the whole thing is in reality reduced to a few dozen invalids. The French Police is placing enormous difficulties in the reception of these wounded, when these are men who have never resided in France. It is quite useful at this time to be placed on guard against such fantastic and partial news.

The declaration of Colonel Casado is of precise usefulness for all those who interest themselves in the fight of the valiant International volunteers, soldiers—no longer militiamen—of the Spanish Republican People's Army; those who came to the Front of Liberty to save the future and the honor of democracies, which their leaders persist in placing at the tail-end of the pro-fascist policies of Mister Chamberlain.



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

organ of the international brigades



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TWO YEARS OF SPANISH POLITICS

Republican Government Stronger Than Ever; All Political and Trade Union Organizations Represented

When the People's Front triumphed in the February 1936 elections a Government was formed comprising the moderate elements of that body. The Republic continued along the path it had begun to follow in 1931. It did all it could to provide for the most urgent needs of the people, to protect small owners and to restrict the excessive exploitation of the big capitalists, which had grown to enormous proportions during the three years of reactionary rule from 1933 to 1936.

These big capitalist interests, industries, trusts and other large enterprises, together with one of the most corrupt aristocracies in the world, decided to take advantage of the ambitions of some wretched generals who had already proved their incapacity in Morocco and two years ago rose up in arms against the Government which had been legally elected by the Spanish people.

The Republican Government soon realized that all the military power was in the hands of its enemies. All it had for defense was an enthusiastic people who supported it wholeheartedly and a few of the military leaders who remained loyal and stayed at their posts. It was under these difficult circumstances that Señor Giral, a Left Republican, took over the reins of power after the resignation of the former Cabinet. He was supported with great enthusiasm by the remaining Republican groups, the Communists and Socialists, as well as by the Nationalist Groups in Catalonia and the Basque country.

Señor Giral's first measure was to arm the people. The few available arms were distributed among the political parties and trade unions, who in turn handed them out to their most reliable supporters. Thus in the last days of July 1936 the finest and most noble representatives of the youth of Spain fell in the fight for democracy. Those who survived after a hundred battles are now the flower of the Spanish People's Army and the men in whom the Republic places its greatest trust.

When the Government gave arms to the people it realized all the risks involved, but Señor Giral declared that there was no

other course open. Either the people must be armed or the Republic would perish.

Ever since July 18th 1936, Spanish politics have centered round the outstanding problem of winning the war. At the beginning the Republican parties, the Socialist and Communist parties, as well as the U. G. T. (General Workers' Union) and the C. N. T. (National Confederation of Labor) all organized their own forces independently. This, coupled with the fact that the forces on which the Government had relied for the execution of its authority were precisely those which had risen against it, weakened it and undermined its authority.

The authority and independence of each particular party and trade union developed to such an extent that there came a moment when it was difficult to distinguish in whose hands lay the real command.

Fortunately for the Republic that period passed. The people began to regard the problem in its proper perspective and saw the necessity of uniting and centralizing authority in order to defend their country which had al-



VIGILANCE SQUAD of the People's Army on duty.
ESCUADRA DE VIGILANCIA

ready felt the tread of Italian and German troops sent to invade it. Confidence in the Government began to return slowly but surely, for experience taught that a strong enemy could only be faced by a strong and efficient people, uni-

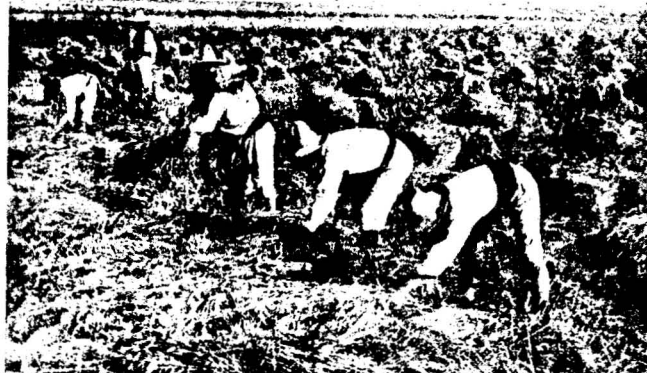
ted in the cause of freedom and independence.

This process of a return of authority to the Government began with the defense of Madrid and in a more noticeable form following the formation of the first Negrin Government in May 1937. This Government consisted of representatives of all parties from Roman Catholic Basque Nationalists to the Communists. It did not however have any representatives of the two trade union organizations.

During the past year the Government's authority has grown from day to day. At the present time all administrative and executive power is in its hands. All the resources of the Army, on land, sea and in the air, as well as industry and economy are under its direct control. Public order is exclusively maintained by forces under its orders and never before in Spain has the number of crimes been so low as it is in the Republic.

Many unjust campaigns have been launched against the Spanish Republic. People, taking advantage of the disorganization of the first few months, a disorganization — let it be repeated — due to the fact that the Army and the

(Continued on page 10)



THE PEASANTS are among the foremost defenders of the Republic. Here are some Valencia peasants gathering the rice crop.

LOS CAMPESESINOS figuran entre los mejores defensores de la República.
Aquí hay campesinos Valencianos durante la recolección del arroz

THE ACTIVIST PLEDGE

The Activists of our Brigade pledged themselves to a program of work which forms the means through which the military and political work of our Brigade may reach new high levels of combative efficiency.

The program is summarized in the following declaration:
As an Activist I voluntarily promise, with the sense of honor and confidence of an anti-fascist combatant, to faithfully carry out the following tasks.

- I. To rapidly assimilate military science.
 - II. To aid the combatants acquire better military technique.
 - III. To care for the arms as my own life.
 - IV. To know all the arms used in combat.
 - V. To be a champion of unity, a worthy representative of the Government of National Union.
 - VI. To work without rest to increase the political knowledge of the combatants, using as the foundation the 13 Points of the Government of National Union.
 - VII. To struggle without rest against the pessimists and provocateurs.
 - VIII. Not to be satisfied as long as a single fighter remains illiterate.
 - IX. To have as my slogan, to be the strongest in the attack and the firmest in defense.
 - X. Not to rest as long as there remains a soldier who is not an Activist.
- I promise to be a model soldier and dedicate my arms, my life and my anti-fascist honor to the independence of Spain.

EL ACTIVISTA EN NUESTRO EJÉRCITO

Por F. B. OSORIO TAFALL

Comisario General del Ejército de Tierra

El activista no puede ser otra cosa que un combatiente en quien el afán de superarse en el cumplimiento de su deber y alcanza proporciones máximas. Es decir, que el activista será en todo y para todo el modelo en el cumplimiento de las órdenes, cuidado del material, adiestramiento de las fuerzas, mejoramiento cultural, etc. Ha de servir a sus compañeros de ejemplo para demostrar lo que se puede conseguir cuando al servicio de la causa antifascista se entrega uno con la plenitud de todo su ser.

En este sentido, el activista ha de ser el colaborador más entusiasta y eficaz de los Comisarios y los Jefes, y contribuirá a despertar en la respectiva unidad un vivo y fuerte movimiento de emulación en virtud del cual se pueden obtener resultados sorprendentes.

Hay que evitar, sin embargo, y por todos los medios, que el activista abandone sus *carres justes* y que, al amparo de él, se pueda crear dentro de las unidades combatientes una casta o clase, privilegiada en cierto modo, que llegue a engendrar todo lo contrario de la solidaridad: la desunión, el antagonismo o el disgusto. De nuevo, es preciso insistir en lo que queda señalado: el activista ha de ser el promotor y el desarrollador del espíritu de unidad que aliena a todo nuestro pueblo y a todos nuestros soldados.

Finalmente, ha de tenerse siempre en cuenta la formación y composición de nuestro Ejército y los motivos y sentimientos que le han llevado a combatir en la manera que lo está haciendo. Con esto se quiere decir que no puede existir el activista de un partido, ha de ser siempre y en todo momento

activista del Frente Popular y de la política del Gobierno de Unión Nacional. En una palabra, propagandistas y estrictos cumplidores de los fines de la guerra, ejemplos de sacrificio, modelos de austeridad y abnegación. Los activistas de esta clase tienen una labor de capital importancia que realizar en nuestro ejército y a ella se entregarán bajo las orientaciones directas de los Comisarios de las Unidades, de los cuales han de ser firmes, constantes e inteligentes colaboradores.



BRIGADE youth Committee
EL COMITÉ de la juventud de la Brigada

CONTRATA DE COMPETICION PRESENTADA POR LA XV BRIGADA a las demás Brigadas de la 35 División

Plan de actividades a realizar hasta el día 1 de agosto 1938, celebrado este día un Congreso de examen o competición de las diversas actividades:

1. Llegar a esta fecha sin ningún analfabeto dentro de las Brigadas, con la ayuda directa del mayor número de Activistas.
2. Organizar el mayor número de lectores y comentaristas dentro de las Unidades.
3. Crear el mayor número de clases de la lengua española para internacionales con mayor número de alumnos. Comprobar a base de los internacionales que informen en español.
4. Conocer y manejar el mayor número de armas automáticas, por mayor cantidad de Activistas.
5. Competición de Tiro a puntuación, con fusil, fusil ametrallador y ametralladora, y realizarlo un mayor número de Activistas.
6. Competición entre Transmisiones y Señales, con toda clase de aparatos de comunicación.
7. Competición y trabajos de fortificación, alambradas, etc.
8. Competición en ejercicios sanitarios; curas de heridos, etc.
9. Exposición de croquis y panorámicas de un determinado punto, realizados por los Observadores.
10. Exposición de trabajos especiales realizados por la armería.
11. Desarrollar la mayor actividad en educación militar, cultural y política, fuera de las horas de instrucción señaladas.
12. Exposición de periódicos Murales en mayor cantidad y calidad y con mayor colaboración.
13. Desarrollar una mayor cantidad de actividades artísticas; como coros, grupos de declamación, teatro, danza, etc.
14. Competición de coros de

Brigada y grupos teatrales, de declamación y danza.

15. Organizar el mayor número de grupos gimnásticos y deportivos dentro de la Brigada.

16. Competición de fútbol y otras manifestaciones deportivas entre las Brigadas.

17. Como prueba de las buenas relaciones que existen entre los componentes de nuestras Brigadas, llegar en la fecha del Congreso a que cada Activista tenga un hermano de diferente país.

18. Desarrollar el mejor trabajo de Captación de nuevos Activistas bajo la consigna, un nuevo adepto por cada activista presente.

19. Organizar de la mejor manera el movimiento Activista.

20. Crear mayor número de grupos Activistas dentro de la Oficialidad.

Por el Batallón 57, John Peet. — Por el Batallón 58, Morris Bolstein. — Por el Batallón 60, Antonio Sanclis. — Por Transmisiones, Antonio Miguel. — Por el Batallón 59, Antonio Palleja. — Por el Comisariado, Valentín Mullor.

En la próxima nota aclararemos estos puntos y así mismo lamana de organizarlos y comprobarlos.

TELEGRAMA

Camaradas André Marty y Luigi Gallo, Comisario Inspector de las Brigadas Internacionales. — Barcelona.

Comisario Jefe 129 Brigada Internacional: En nombre Jefes, Comisarios, Oficiales, Clases y Soldados 129 Brigada Internacional, agradecemos calurosos saludos, felicitaciones hermanos zona catalana y en ustedes saludamos a los mismos con el mismo entusiasmo, disciplina y unidad con que las Brigadas Internacionales defendieron Madrid. Nosotros defendemos la región levantina sin ceder un palmo de terreno al invasor. En alto siempre la bandera de la solidaridad internacional al lado de los hermanos españoles sabremos primero resistir y después vencer.

TYPHOID - POEM (Its poisonous)

Ode to the Fly

The fly, the fly,
oh me, oh my,
it gets in my hair,
it sits on my chair,
In spite of all «Flits»
it gets in Your...
and then in my soup,
oh my, what a scoop!
It is on terms
with all sorts of germs:
Dysentery
— oh madre mia —
Typhoid Malaria
— good bye, Sanitaria.
When left in the open
it's ill disposed,
and therefore, amigo,
Your fly — keep it closed

HANK

BRIGADE ACTIVISTS CHALLENGE OTHER BRIGADES OF DIVISION

The Activists of the XV Brigade have issued a challenge to the Activists of the other Brigades of the 35th Division to decide which is the best Brigade in fulfilling a comprehensive program of activities for improving the work and enriching the life of the Brigades.

The challenge is a twenty point program which began with the Activists Congress, July 3, and is to end August 1st. John Peet, of the 57th Battalion; Morris Goldstein, of the 58th Battalion; M. Pallejá, of the 59th Battalion; Antonio Sánchez, of the 60th Battalion; Francisco Miquel, of Transmissions; and Valentín Mullor, of the Commissariat, signed the challenge in the name of the Brigade.

The terms of the competition, are as follows.

1. That, with the aid of the Activists, there shall be no illiterates in the Brigades by this date (August 1st.).
2. To organize the greatest number of groups of press readers and commentators within the Units.
3. Create the greatest number of classes in the Spanish language for Internationals, with the greatest number of students. The basis for judging the Internationals shall be through reporting in Spanish.
4. To know and to manipulate the maximum number of automatic arms by the greatest number of Activists.
5. Shooting contest, to be judged by points, using the rifle, light and heavy machine guns, to have the greatest number of Activists participate in it.
6. Transmission and Signaling competition with all types of instruments of communication.

7. Competition in building fortifications, barbed wire entanglements, etc.

8. Competition in Sanitation exercises; dressing of wounded, etc.

9. Drawings of sketch maps and panoramas of determined points to be made by the Observers.

10. Exhibition of special work accomplished by the Armory.

11. To develop the maximum activity in military, cultural and political education outside the regular hours of instruction.

12. Wall newspaper exhibition, checking for the greatest number, best quality and greatest number of contributions.

13. Development of a greater number of cultural activities — choruses, recitation groups, theater, dance, etc..

14. Competition between Brigade Choruses, theatricals, recitation and dance.

15. To organize the greatest number of gymnastic and sports groups in the Brigade.

16. Competitions in football and other sports between the Brigades.

17. As proof of the good relations existing among the members of our Brigades to see that each Activist has a brother of a different country by the time of the next Congress of Activists, August 1st.

18. To develop the best work in drawing in new Activists on the basis of the slogan: «A New Activist for Every Activist Today».

19. To organize the Activist movement in the best fashion.

20. To create a greater number of Activist groups among the officers.



Activists Congress in June
Congreso de Activistas en Junio

JURAMENTO DEL ACTIVISTA

Los Activistas de nuestra Brigada se han comprometido a un programa que forma la manera en que el trabajo militar y político de nuestra Brigada pueda alcanzar nuevos niveles de combatividades eficaces.

El programa es el siguiente:

COMO ACTIVISTA, ME COMPROMETO VOLUNTARIAMENTE CON EL HONOR Y ORGULLO DE UN COMBATIENTE ANTIFASCISTA, A CUMPLIR FIELMENTE LOS SIGUIENTES PUNTOS:

- I. Asimilar con rapidez la ciencia militar.
- II. Ayudar a los demás combatientes a mejorar su técnica de lucha.
- III. Cuidar las armas como mi propia vida.
- IV. Conocer todas las armas de combate.
- V. Ser un campeón de Unidad, digno representante del Gobierno de UNION NACIONAL.
- VI. Trabajar sin descanso para aumentar la capacidad política de los combatientes teniendo como base los 13 puntos del Gobierno de Unión Nacional.
- VII. Luchar sin descanso contra los derrotistas y provocadores.
- VIII. No estar satisfecho en tanto haya un luchador analfabeto.
- IX. Tener como consigna, ser el más fuerte en el ataque y el más firme en la resistencia.
- X. No descansar en tanto quede un soldado que no sea ACTIVISTA.

PROMETO SER UN SOLDADO MODELO Y DEDICAR MIS ARMAS, MI VIDA Y MI HONOR ANTIFASCISTA, A LA INDEPENDENCIA DE ESPAÑA.

THE ACTIVIST IN OUR ARMY

by B. F. OSORIO TAFALL

Commissar-General of the People's Army

The Activist cannot be other than a combatant in whose eagerness to excel in the accomplishment of his duties reaches the maximum proportions. That is, the Activist will be in all and for all the model in the fulfillment of orders, care of material, instruction of troops, cultural betterment, etc. He must be to his comrades an example demonstrating what can be attained when one gives himself unselfishly to the antifascist cause.

With this in view, the Activist must be the most enthusiastic and effective collaborator of the Commissars and Commanders. In this way he will contribute in awakening within his respective unit a live and powerful competitive spirit from which, it will be found, surprising results will be obtained.

What must be by all means avoided is for the Activist to side-track this mission, or to favor him, which would be to create within the combatant's unit a caste or class, privileged in a way, which will breed every-

thing to the contrary of solidarity: disunion, antagonism or disgust. It is necessary to insist again: the Activist must be the propeller and the developer of that strong spirit of unity that animates all of our people and all of our soldiers.

Finally, the formation and composition of our Army must always be born in mind, as well as the motives and sentiments which has made it fight in the manner it is doing. What this means is that there cannot exist an activist of Party. He must be always and in every way the Activist of the Popular Front and adhere to the policy of the Government of National Union. In a word, he is the propagandist and strict fulfiller of the ends of the war, example of sacrifice, model of austerity and abnegation. The Activist has a job of utmost importance to realize in our Army, to devote himself to the direct orientations of the Commissars of his unit, one who must be a firm, constant and intelligent collaborator.



LINCOLN WASHINGTON machine crew
GRUPO DE ametralladores del Batallón Lincoln Washington

NIGHT SENTRY

by Harold HORBURY

All was quiet. The front line of Spanish Democracy was having one of those inactive periods that happen in every campaign, be it large or small.

The night was dark. Here and there the silhouetted figures of the sentries showed up grim and ready. Silhouetted figures, silent and attentive, ever-ready and ever-watchful. It was as though a great stage scene was in the making as though the silent and ghostlike figures had been cut from some propaganda poster and pasted in the dark trench.

Over on the left, with uncanny intermittency a light machine-gun cut sharply into the silent night. Occasionally a rifle shot broke the deathlike stillness.

At his post, close in the bay of the trench, his eyes searching into barren no-man's-land. Jack Smith shivered. He pulled the deep collar of his Spanish cape closer about his ears. The keen frost nipped his fingers and cut sharply about his face. He was praying if praying was of any use to him, for the remaining hour of his guard duty to speed swiftly by. It was too bad; even a little action on one side or the other would end this deathly monotony.

His thoughts left him. He was suddenly all attention. Someone was out in the desolated area of no-man's-land. Jack had his rifle at the ready.

It was then that the world went mad. The roars of bursting shells, the rat-tat-tat of machine-guns, the explosion of trench mortars.

* * *

The rasping and half-screamed issue of orders brought Julio back to earth with a shock. For a moment he had been back on his beloved land, tending his vines.

Quickly he picked up his rifle, as quickly he attempted to show interest in his guard duty. It was impossible. Every limb in his body was a pain; every pain a half-born scream. Continual duty through rain and sleet, hail and snow had begun to make every movement an effort.

The grey clad officer passed by.

Julio was tired of it all. Tired of the discipline, tired of the unending succession of kicks and blows. The fire of a terrible vengeance was in his heart.

How it all began he did not know. His first intimation was the arrival in his village of strange-looking foreigners. They were all dressed in a field grey. Later he found them in every village and every town. Domineering and swaggering, with thick bull-necks and close-cropped heads. By night in every cafe, drinking freely and filling all the vicinity around with a superior laughter. By day brutal and savage in their treatment. He had spent a full two months under them. His frail body still carried the marks and bruises of their vicious kicks and blows. He did not know it, but a vast change was taking place in his whole outlook on life. Daily he was growing more and more revolutionary. It was slowly being forced upon him; no longer could he take what was given him without pitting his puny strength against their sadistic treatment. He was worked up to the pitch where it is touch and go, where weak-minded fall and the strong place their feet apart and resist. His strength of mind refused to allow him to bend the knee; his pride of race refused to give ground. Come what may, he had decided against them.

The night had a bright moon. Julio knew the dangers and consequences of the task ahead of him. Lack of food had made him reckless. He would attempt anything in his present state of mind.

He looked along the deserted trench. Nothing but the blurred shapes of sentries. The moon was very bright. He could wait awhile.

During the early days of the war he had received news of his son's bravery. His Jose, who had always had strange notions about who should



LINCOLN-WASHINGTON MACHINE GUN NEST, Company One, during the fighting at Cedrilla ("Polo Norte").

Nido de ametralladoras de la primera compañía del batallón Lincoln-Washington durante las batallas de Cedrilla ("Polo Norte").

sit in Madrid and lase down laws; who was now a captain, and whose name was uttered with respect by those sympathetic to the reds. Perhaps sooner or later he may be asked to shoot down his son. The harsh-voiced officer had said they were fighting for God and Spain and blood ties could never be considered. It seemed all wrong to him. How could he fight for his country under foreigners?

Heavy crushing footsteps brought him to himself again. The grey clad officer was again making his rounds. Julio shivered with the cold. How he detested it all. Every day a continuous nightmare, every night a tortuous memory of a previous day. The footfalls grew nearer.

Suddenly the man he hated was upon him. Julio answered in faltering words. With a threat the officer moved down the trench.

Machine-guns pitted away on the right. Julio made himself comfortable in the bottom of the trench. The moon was still bright.

He nodded and dozed. If only the moon would pale down. For weeks he had waited for a night as quiet as this. He simply had to make it. Maybe he would never get the same chance again.

He stood up in the trench. Everything was deathlike. For days past he had looked forward to this. At times when the enormity of his action came home to him, he was left breathless with the thought of what may happen to him should he be caught in the act.

Julio looked up at the moon. Two seconds more and it would pass into a dark belt of clouds.

His testing time had at long last arrived. A moment's hesitation and he heaved his frail body over the parapet. He was shivering in every limb. With nimble and devilish cunning he found his way through the barbed wire.

No-man's-land. Shell holes, bomb craters and the remains of what had once been olive trees. He had a hundred meters of ground to cover.

Into the stillness came the staccato report of a machine-gun. The fire came perilously close to Julio. He felt like screaming. Had they spotted him? He blundered on in a half-walk, half-run. It was then that he stumbled into a huge bomb crater. His rifle clattered against a stone. The world went mad.

* * *

Jack Smith yelled to his comrades; it was unnecessary; they were already at their posts. Machine-guns and rifles were rattling away. A full ten minutes it lasted. It ended as suddenly as it had begun.

The sentries in the trench were doubled.

Jack glued his eyes into the nothingness of no-man's-land. He did not hear his company commander's approach.

Captain Jose Garcia tapped the shoulder of the sentry. He spoke in Spanish.

"Did you hear that?"

Jack Smith was startled.

"What's that?" A moment later, "No, not a thing."

"There's somebody out there coming this way. Hold your fire."

The sentry dropped down the rifle from his shoulder.

Out in the black void came the sound of faltering footsteps. Slowly they drew nearer and nearer until it was possible to distinguish the dark form of a man.

Captain Garcia had his revolver in his hand.

With something between a sob and a groan the slim figure of a man fell over the parapet. The stranger fell into the arms of the officer. One frail and weak, the other muscular and strong.

A revolver clattered to the ground with a metallic ring.

Recognition was mutual.

"Padre. Padre." The words of Garcia were husky and throaty. He was beside himself with joy.

"Jose. Jose."

The uniting of father and son left the sentry a mute onlooker. He understood the drama which had unfolded itself so suddenly before his eyes. With a lump in his throat, he turned his eyes into the blackness of the night. His relief should be here anytime now.



ALSO DURING the fighting at Cedrilla
Una de las batallas de Cedrilla.

JULY 4TH - JULY 19TH

By JOSEPH NORTH



AT THE training base

EN LA base de instrucción

THE TURN OF THE TIDE

Arouse all the soldiers, the dawn will soon break,
For none can sleep while the guns are awake.
Forward to victory, rise with the morning,
Today we the enemy's stronghold are storming.

The men are tired and need a rest
But still they fight with determined zest.
In yonder trenches the enemy stand
So forward soldiers and free the land.

So let your voices rise to the sky,
All soldiers and workers will take up the cry,
« Viva República ! Long live Spain »,
And throw aside the binding chain.

The soil is stained and sodden red,
Red with the blood of the wounds that bled
That freedom might live and never die,
Upon this soil where their bodies lie.

The soldiers are ready and now it is light,
The guns they do roar and into the fight,
Over the land and through the vines,
Advancing and breaking the enemy lines.

As the victors be honored when Spain you have won ;
So clip on your bayonet and up with your gun
And fight like good comrades all side by side,
And let your advance be the turn of the tide.

ANTON MILES

During the July fourth celebration of the Lincoln Washington battalion I thought : it is difficult to gauge the height of a mountain when you are climbing it ; it is a hard job to estimate the value of an historical action when you are going through it. So it is with the war in Spain. The value of the International Brigades here will be better estimated by the fighters themselves when the war is over. Today they are too deep in the thick of the powder fumes to see the historical perspectives clearly. The work of the internationals here will be one of the highwater marks of history. It ranks with the work of the volunteers in the American war for Independence in 1776 ; with the American Civil War in 1861.

Today we are celebrating the second anniversary of the Spanish war for liberty. The parallel between the two wars is startling. Earl Browder, one of the leading figures in American working-class history has quoted Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln in his studies of the American tradition. He told how Jefferson, for example, observed in a report on negotiations with Spain March 18, 1792 : « In the course of the war (the American Revolution) we were joined by France as an ally, and by Spain and Holland as associates ; having a common enemy each sought that common enemy where they could find him ».

The common enemy of all democracies today is fascism ; but at the moment leaders of all democracies today are not as clear-minded as Jefferson was back in 1792. The people of the democracies however will carry the lantern to show them the way ; and their sons fighting in Spain will light the wick.

The international support of American democracy did not end with the revolutionary war ; the Civil War found the bravest progressives of all the world on the side of the North to free the slaves and to help American retain its unity.

Lincoln responded to the letters of encouragement and support sent him by the First International and by the British workers organizations. He praised the heroism of the British workers movement which supported the North at the price of suffering and starvation, a heroism which, he declared « has not been surpassed in any age or in any country ».

The volunteers of Spain today are carrying on in the finest traditions of Washington, Lincoln, Tom Paine and Jefferson, giants who founded American democracy. Just as our own country gloried in and was encouraged by the aid of internationals so Spain today welcomes the support of the true lovers of democracy who have come here to help win victory. These allies of America played a great part in history : the allies of republican Spain who came here to fight against fascism play a similar great part in contemporary history.

André Marty, the great leader of the Black Sea revolt, and one of the giant figures of the twentieth century, father of the International Brigades in Spain, put it well when he said to the American Volunteers :

« Noble sons of the great American people, noble sons of Jefferson and Lincoln, noble fighters for liberty, I salute you in the name of all our volunteers. You now enter the struggle of the volunteers for liberty. One hundred and fifty years ago, Frenchmen went to America to fight for the cause of liberty in your country. Now you too, have come here to fight for peace and for the liberty of the peoples of the whole world. You are truly the disciples of Jefferson and Lincoln. » Marty speaks in the name all the progressives of mankind. He says most clearly what millions throughout the world think. This should not be overlooked on this second anniversary of the Spanish war. The work of the International Brigades in Spain shall be written on the imperishable pages of history.



ENGINEERS working on fortifications on the Ebro
INGENIEROS construyendo fortificaciones a lo largo del Ebro



BRIGADE BAND
LA BANDA DE LA BRIGADA



MAC-PAP DUGOUT

Un refugio en la línea de fuego

THE TREK THAT LED TO SPAIN

This anniversary wouldn't seem complete to me without some mention of the «Vancouver Stiffs» who are out fighting side by side with the rest of the Internationals against fascism.

It isn't strange when one looks back that, for its size, Vancouver is probably the best represented city in the I. B.

The few hundred from Vancouver are comrades who for ten years fought the reactionary British Columbia Government. I can remember the struggles of the single unemployed and the prosecutor reading aloud the charge of vagrancy. «Joseph Kelly, you are hereby charged in the city of Vancouver with being a loose, idle and disorderly person and with no visible means of support. Are you guilty or not?» And then the drawling voice of Judge Manson as he passed the sentence: «Two months».

Then in 1935 the Canadian unemployed staged the historic «On to Ottawa» trek against the pro-fascist Bennett Government.

The organization and demonstrations leading up to this historic trek were done in Vancouver.

It was logical that this trek should finally lead us to Spain. It was the same fight. When the call for volunteers sounded in Vancouver, hundreds of the Vancouver stiffs immediately sent for passports and others were bumming and begging five dollars so that they too could send for their passports to join the fight. Some of our best loved unemployed leaders: José Armitage, Paddy O'Neil, Wold, Charlie Sands, have

died so that fascism should not reign in Spain. The rest of the Vancouver stiffs don't intend to let them down. When the final battle is being fought we will find the Vancouver stiffs right in the thick of the fight and they will come through with colors flying.

J. McGrandle



GRANDFATHER AND GRANDSON

by Bernard Wiebe

If William Lyon Mackenzie should suddenly have awakened from the dead upon the occasion of our fiesta this July 1st, he would have been proud. Proud of the Canadian sons who have made and go on making glorious history in the fight for liberty and against fascism. For William Lyon was exiled, hunted and jailed just because he fought for the rights of the common people many years ago. So was Papineau.

The grandson of William Lyon is today Prime Minister of Canada. He has not taken the same vigorous stand for democracy as his grandfather. The people of Canada are behind us. Their battle is the job of forcing the Canadian Prime Minister to quit dealing with the fascists, to lift the shameful embargo against the valiant Spanish people. They can be sure that we will go on doing our part.

BATTALION OBSERVER
OBSERVADOR

IN MEMORY OF RAMON GONZALEZ

When the Spanish comrades joined our battalion (Mac-Paps), in August last year and thus really impressed its international character on it and also its character as part of the Spanish People's Army, there was one Spanish comrade especially who stood out and commanded attention for his self-confident bearing and his qualities of leadership. This was comrade Ramón González, quick and active without being nervous, always good humored and always a center of friendship between the Canadian and Spanish comrades.

Fuentes and then Teruel, and comrade González in command. The comrades in his company felt that he was a match for anything despite the cold, the lice, the artillery. What confidence he had that everyone would contribute to the building of our battalion.

But he was killed at Teruel and it was every kind of a loss, personal and military. It is in his spirit that all of us, International and Spanish comrades, have continued to work to build up our battalion.

Member of Mac-Paps



MAC-PAP YOUTH

Frank Rogers, War Co by Johnni

Just outside of Belchite towards Fuentes de Todos, a shell landed in the Estado Mayor of the Lincoln, killing commander Rees and Battalion Commissar Parker. One of the corpse fell against Frank Rogers — a piece of shrapnel wounded him in the leg.

It's not a milk-and-water baby whom we have for a political commissar. It's a veteran of our war who led the Lincoln Battalion (in those difficult April days) from which he came to join us.

Back in the States, he was everything from a steel union organizer to a football player. He felt the heavy hand of coal barons in the mine center of Pittsburgh where he spent some time in jail for organizing activities. So determined was he that he got together a «Kangaroo Court» in jail to form the fore-runner union of the CIO and this «court» right then and there elected an executive committee!

CANUCK BATTALION and civilian youngsters stage joint fiesta EL BATALLÓN CANADIENSE y niños españoles celebran una fiesta

COMMISSAR FRANK ROGERS addressing soldiers and Popular Front delegates during the April 14th festival on the Ebro Front
EL COMISARIO FRANK ROGERS dirigiéndose a los soldados y delegados del Frente Popular durante el festival del 14 de abril en el frente del Ebro



JUVENUD del batallón Mac-Pap

Comissar of the Mac-Paps

McGrandle

His revolutionary activity did not dull his interests in sports. He became a leader of the Labor Sports Union to help give the amateur sportsman a real chance. This took him to Germany in 1931 for the Labor Olympics — known as the World Spartakiade. The fascist minded police (even during that time) put their foot down and threw him into a German cooler. The Soviet Union then proved a savior and he went there, where solidarity gives without saying.

Just like many of us who recognized that the fascist rebellion was an assault on decent life everywhere, he came to Spain to put to use his energy, intelligence and leadership in driving reaction out of Spain. We can count on our Commissar Rogers to use his physical prowess and organizing ability, to play an important part in the coming victory of the Spanish Republic.

EN MEMORIA DE RAMÓN GONZÁLEZ

Pronunciar el nombre de Ramón González equivale a citar uno de los verdaderos héroes de la lucha española por la libertad: uno de esos héroes salidos de las entrañas del pueblo, que ha sabido luchar con fe y entusiasmo, e incluso ha sabido morir defendiendo sus ideales en una de las más históricas batallas de la guerra española por la libertad y la independencia, en la batalla de Teruel.

El teniente Ramón González (esta fué su graduación), era comandante de la tercera Compañía del Batallón Mackenzie-Papineau. Supo ganarse las simpatías de todos sus soldados, a quienes trataba como hermanos; siempre alegre y sonriente, pero muy serio en su trabajo. Pertenecía a nuestro Batallón desde su fundación y su comportamiento en el mismo fué insuperable.

Ramón González murió, pero su recuerdo vive y vivirá siempre entre nosotros.

J. P.

HILL AND MAHON, both of the Mac-Paps
DOS CAMARADAS del batallón Mac-Pap

1 JULIO 1937 - 38

Siempre han formado parte del Batallón Mackenzie Papineau un buen número de españoles, que en todas las batallas, en todas las jornadas gloriosas, lucharon codo a codo al lado de nuestros queridos

camaradas canadienses contra los impostores de la opresión, el crimen y la esclavitud. Para los canadienses, hoy se cumple el año de lucha; para los españoles, algo más; pero para todos juntos y bajo la bandera de nuestro querido Batallón, hoy se cumple el I Aniversario de la fundación del mismo.

Al recordar actuaciones del Batallón, donde todos pusimos siempre el máximo de energías y sacrificios, no dejaré de citar el gran valor de que dieron prueba en todo momento los canadienses, y los dignos compañeros suyos que fueron siempre los españoles: ni unos ni otros se abandonaron jamás en la lucha, y siempre juntos hicieron frente con heroísmo al enemigo, atacando unas veces, resistiendo otras, cumpliendo las órdenes que recibían de sus superiores.

Es obligado, al pedirlos a todos un recuerdo a los caídos, hablar de dos camaradas, de dos grandes e incomparables camaradas a quienes nunca olvidaremos: no puedo contenerme de emoción al escribir los nombres del capitán Makela y teniente González, canadiense el uno, español el otro, los dos supieron dar sus vidas en defensa de las libertades del pueblo español, que son al mismo tiempo las del proletariado del mundo entero.

J. P.

CANADIAN HUT on the banks of the river Ebro
BOHIO en la orilla del Ebro

EL TRABAJO DE LA MUJER EN LA RETAGUARDIA

Una vez más nos lo han demostrado las incansables muchachas del «Casal Trifón Medrano», de Barcelona, cuya organización, afecta a la J. S. U., cuenta con un número de unos quince mil afiliados, camaradas que luchan sin descanso en la retaguardia para ayudar en todo lo posible a los heroicos combatientes de distintas Unidades, como nos lo han demostrado, tanto militar como políticamente, y con más tesón todavía por mantener en contacto mutuo la Unidad del Frente con la Retaguardia.

El Primero de Julio ha sido una fecha memorable con el 6o Batallón, por conmemorar con un festival el I Aniversario de la fundación del mismo, que equivale a un año de lucha en defensa de las libertades del pueblo español hoy, y de las del mundo entero el día de mañana. Este Batallón ha destacado siempre, en cuantas actuaciones se le han ordenado, desde

el Primero de Julio de 1937, fecha en que se fundó, y a partir de la cual ha venido librando batallas de envergadura, tales como las de Aragón, especialmente Teruel, y muchas otras.

En la conmemoración de este día tuvimos entre nuestros huéspedes una simpática Delegación femenina, representativa de la J. S. U. de Barcelona (Casal Trifón Medrano). El objeto de esta visita fué el de rendirnos un homenaje con la entrega al 6o Batallón de un banderín fruto de sus esfuerzos materiales y económicos. La confección de este banderín les ha costado, a estas camaradas, muchos desvelos y trabajos, fuera de sus faenas diarias, ya que todas ellas trabajan para la Guerra.

Nosotros sabremos corresponder y les prometemos colocar este banderín en sitios de honor y defenderlo con tesón cuantas veces sea necesario.

ANTONIO MARI

SOLDIER of the Mac-Paps mending his trousers. Picture taken just before the recent fascist drive began at Belchite
REPARANDO sus pantalones. Esta foto fué sacada poco antes de empezar la última ofensiva fascista



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CHURCHES FUNCTION IN LOYAL ZONE

The Government has often, on different occasions, declared its intention of encouraging the free exercise of religious belief, providing the churches do not interfere in the functioning of the State. It not only encourages religious freedom, but protects the clergy engaged in teaching various religious doctrines.

Two of the orders issued by the Ministry of Defense are of interest; one releases priests from military service because it is against their principles; another permits them to administer spiritual aid to such soldiers at the front as ask for it. These decrees have pleased the Protestants no less than the Catholics, and the former have shown their goodwill towards the Government from the beginning of the Military rising. The Spanish Evangelical Church, which was legalized while Senor Albornoz was Minister of Justice has worked effectively for the last 18 years, and practices freely throughout Loyal territory. This is true also of the smaller Baptist Church.

The Permanent Commission of the Evangelical Church normally functions in Barcelona. In the absence of the President, who is ill in Switzerland, the Rev. D. Daniel Mir Barri, the Secretary, gave us the following data:

• During the whole of the first year of the war our churches were

closed, not by Government decree, but because it was considered prudent in view of the prevailing excitement. In Catalonia, however, they remained open.

• Worship has not been interrupted. We have held services regularly as before the war. In fact, we have enjoyed more freedom, because we had been subjected to some persecution.

• Our clergy have not been molested, and have all remained in Spain except for a few, whom circumstances called abroad. Our churches have been respected. At present there are 25 open in Catalonia, ten of which are in Barcelona. There are also nine in Madrid, three in Valencia and one in Murcia and Cartagena. These are all churches which were open before the war.

• About thirty pastors are living in Loyal territory just like other citizens. The rebels on the other hand have persecuted our fellow clergymen who remained in towns taken by the rebels. Although we have done no propaganda, the members of our churches have increased by about two or three hundred.

• The Evangelical Church continues as before the War. It is not molested at all, least of all by the Government, which gives it every consideration in religious matters.



"MINUTO" Brigade Motorcyclist.
EL CAMARADA "MINUTO" motociclista de la Brigada

THE CULTURAL WORK OF THE REPUBLIC

In democratic countries the army is a school which corrects deficiencies in education which are unavoidable in remote sections of the country. In Spain, however, the army was a brutalising institution, impregnated with unreasonable discipline. At the present time, however, this army is not only a school of citizenship and of patriotism but also an agency of national education, which is making an end of illiteracy in Spain. This is being accomplished as the result of the courage and sacrifice

tics, etc. These are subjects which may develop a desire to learn and, once the fight is ended, orientate these liberated people to other forms of activity and advanced study.

Educational work of wide scope has been carried on in the army. Battalion libraries, as well as travelling libraries, have been established. Also soldiers' club-rooms, where courses and lectures are given continually. There are educational corners; radio, cinema, and theatre performances, which ac-



CLASS being conducted by the cultural Militia
CLASE conducida por la Milicia de cultura

of the Culture Militia, who by increasingly intensive and efficient work have taught more than 75 thousand men to read and write in little more than a year and a half. Under the former vicious social system these men were deprived of the means to learn. Now they have come from the farthest corners of Spain in order to defend an idea which includes the recovery of their rights. When the struggle ends, they better than any one will know why and for what they fought.

The Culture Militia, famous and unequalled throughout the world establishes its schools in barracks and in trenches, in places constantly hit by the bullets, guns, and bombs of the enemy. The Ministry of Education has edited a "Soldier's Primer", an excellent pedagogical work which makes it possible to teach adults to read and write rapidly and easily. Special methods must be applied in teaching adults. The methods used for children are never successful in adult education. Some of the groups which the Culture Militia first taught were 95 % illiterate. This high percentage of illiteracy has decreased rapidly, and in some groups illiteracy has disappeared entirely.

Instruction in reading and writing were not enough, and was soon augmented by lectures on various educational topics: the history of Spain, geography, natural history, agriculture, mathe-

quaint the soldiers with the important classics of the Spanish and world theatre.

The following outline indicates what has been the work of the Culture Militia up to the present time:

Schools established	2,047
Soldiers taught to read and write	75,178
Libraries	809
Travelling library containing 4,000 volumes	
Individual classes	362,381
Collective classes	531,385
Lectures and discussions	20,077
Soldiers' club-rooms	117
The Culture Militia has also carried out other work:	
Articles published in the press	7,055
Cinema performances at the fronts	508
Wallpapers	4,223
Radio talks	200
Performances in Spanish	51

Intensive radio propaganda has been carried on in enemy territory by means of radio talks, of which 2,576 have been given.

This then is the campaign which has been carried out in order to liquidate illiteracy, the stain of the country, which was countenanced and fomented by reactionary forces in old Spain.

PARA QUE EL CORREO LLEGUE Y LLEGUE PRONTO

- 1.º Escribir claramente la dirección del destinatario.
- 2.º No cerrar el sobre.
- 3.º No poner sello de franqueo en las cartas dirigidas al extranjero.
- 4.º Franquear todas las cartas dirigidas para España.
- 5.º Emplear sobres sin señales exteriores de las Brigadas.
- 6.º Evitar de hablar en las cartas de cuestiones militares.

PARA RECIBIR LOS PAQUETES

- 1.º No poner en los paquetes frutas frescas, botellas con líquidos u otras mercancías frágiles que puedan estropearse.
- 2.º No poner nunca en un mismo paquete víveres con cartas, libros, papel blanco, etc., estos últimos debiendo pasar por la censura.
- 3.º No poner más de 200 gramos de tabaco en los paquetes, estando prohibido por la aduana el envío en mayor cantidad de tabaco extranjero.
- 4.º Enviar los paquetes en un embalaje fuerte.
- 5.º Poner la dirección en los paquetes exacta y clara. Poner igualmente en el exterior una lista con el contenido del paquete.
- 6.º Enviar los paquetes que vienen de Francia por mediación del Comité Internacional de Ayuda a España, 1, Cité Paradis, PARIS, que los enviará directamente a las Brigadas.

Lt.-Col. COPIC BIDS FAREWELL Ten:-Cor. COPIC SE DESPIDE

In bidding farewell to the XV International Brigade, I'm reminded of the heroic struggles and abnegation of its fighting combatants at Jarama, Brunete, Quinto, Belchite, Teruel, Segura de los Baños, as well as its tenacious resistance during the fascist offensive in February and March of this year.

The heroism of its fighters has made the XV Brigade one of the best in the Popular Army. I hope that in the future, the Brigade will be the powerful arm to the Army and to the Republic, as it has been. I ask of all the officials, commissars, and combatants of the Brigade to unite under the new commanders comrade Valledor, to prepare for the decisive blow to fascism.

Salud y Victoria.

V. Copic

Despidiéndome de la XV Brigada Internacional, me acuerdo de nuevo de las heroicas luchas y de la abnegación de sus destacados combatientes en Jarama, Brunete, Quinto, Belchite, Teruel, Segura de los Baños; igualmente como su resistencia tenaz en la ofensiva fascista de Febrero-Marzo de este año.

La XV Brigada por el heroísmo de sus combatientes es una de las mejores del Ejército Popular. Espero que en el porvenir, la Brigada se quedará como siempre, como un apoyo poderoso del Ejército y del Gobierno de la República. Pido a todos los Oficiales, Comisarios y combatientes de la Brigada unirse todos bajo el mando del nuevo Jefe comandante Valledor, para preparar un golpe decisivo al fascismo.

Salud y Victoria.
V. Copic



STAFF MEETING at the front. Comrade Copic can be seen sitting second from left

REUNIÓN DEL ESTADO MAYOR en el frente del Ebro. El camarada Copic es el que está sentado en el segundo lugar del lado izquierdo



NEW BRIGADE COMMANDER,
Major Valledor

EL NUEVO COMANDANTE de
nuestra brigada, el Mayor Valledor

MAJ. VALLEDOR GREET BRIGADE COMBATANTS

In taking command of this excellent Brigade I extend, through the medium of the order of the day, a fraternal greeting, full of antifascism, to its valiant fighters: the commanders, commissars, officials, classes and soldiers who, under the command of the respected Lt.-Col. Copic, knew how to resist the most merciless attacks of the enemy and in addition knew now to counter-attack gaining victory in as many times as it faced the invading hordes sent in by Hitler and Mussolini.

I, brave fighters of the XV Brigade, after having fought with my troops in Asturias until it fell, could never imagine that I would be given the honor someday of commanding an International Brigade (a Brigade of heroes) especially one like this which is full of honors crowned with victories.

Fighters of the XV Brigade, I know how great is the gap that is left with the absence of Lt.-Col. Copic. I know how great was his military knowledge. I shall attempt therefore, to put into practice all the knowledge I have acquired on the battle-fields of Asturias and promise to do as humanly possible to fill this gap and be able to lead you to new and great victories.

SALUDOS DE NUESTRO NUEVO COMANDANTE

Saludo a los Heroicos combatientes de la XV Brigada. — Al hacerme cargo del mando de esta tan gloriosa Brigada, dirijo por medio de la orden de este día un fraternal saludo, lleno de antifascismo a sus heroicos combatientes, Jefes, Comisarios, Oficiales, clases y soldados los que bajo el mando del querido y antiguo Jefe, Teniente-Coronel COPIC, supieron resistir los más duros ataques de nuestro enemigo y en múltiples contraataques alcanzaron infinidad de victorias, cuantas veces se enfrentaron con las hordas invasoras de España enviadas por Hitler y Mussolini.

Yo, heroicos combatientes de la XV Brigada, no podía imaginarme cuando después de ver aniquiladas totalmente las heroicas fuerzas que a mis órdenes combatieron en Asturias, que podría llegar algún día a mandar una Brigada Internacional (Una Brigada de Héroes), y más una Brigada como ésta, llena de honores y coronada de victorias.

Combatientes de la XV Brigada: sé lo grande que es el hueco que con su marcha deja el Teniente Coronel Copic, y sé lo grande que eran sus conocimientos militares, procuraré, pues, poner en práctica todos mis conocimientos adquiridos en los campos de batalla, y prometo hacer lo humanamente imposible para tapar este hueco y poder conducir a nuevas y grandes victorias.

Espero, pues, de vosotros, Jefes, Comisarios, Oficiales, Clases y soldados, pongáis a mi disposición todos cuantos conocimientos habéis adquirido de vuestro antiguo y querido Jefe, para que todos unidos demos el golpe definitivo y libremos a España de invasores.

Vuestro Jefe Mayor
JOSE ANTONIO VALLEDOR

I ask you, commanders, commissars, officials, classes and soldiers, to put at my disposition all of the knowledge and skill you have learned with your old and admired leader, so that all of us, united can strike the final blow and liberate Spain of its invaders.

Your Commander, Major
José Antonio Valledor

A FEW REMINDERS ABOUT YOUR MAIL

1. Write or print clearly all addresses.
2. Don't seal the envelope.
3. Do not place stamps on letters intended for outside of Spain.
4. Put stamps on all letters intended within Spain.
5. Do not use envelopes to be sent outside of Spain with any outside markings.
6. Avoid speaking of military questions in your letters.

INSTRUCT YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES BACK HOME

1. Not to make packages of fresh fruits, liquid bottles, or fragile merchandise which may be easily damaged or broken.
2. Not to include in packages: letters, books, or blank paper: the latter must pass censor.
3. Not to include more than 200 grams of tobacco in the packages, since the sending of tobacco from outside of Spain in greater quantities is prohibited by the Customhouse.
4. To only send parcels well-packed.
5. To print clearly the address of the receiver. On the outside of the package a list be made of the contents.
6. To send packages that go through France through the medium of the "Comité Internacional de Ayuda a España, 1, Cité Paradis, PARIS", which are sent directly to the Brigades.

THERE'S A CONNECTION FASCISTS CAN'T CUT

by SIDNEY KURTZ

The kids are playing a newkind of game in Albacete. It's called «Hanging Franco by the Neck». They have a small stuffed effigy of «el caudillo» with a swastika on his fat belly, swinging with a rope around his neck, while they spit in his eye or hurl insults at him.

Madrid's pretty much the same. Still plenty of Bacalao and high morale. Chicote's still as crowded as ever.

I met lot of the Internationals in Alicante and in Valencia. Some of them had come in from the front for repairs, others were on «permiso». They sure would like to be with the XVth, but the fact that they aren't doesn't seem to have effected their fighting spirit much.

Eddie Lending and Conlon Nancarrow and a couple of other Americans are with the crack anti-aircraft battery in Spain. At least that's what Ed says. They shot down sixty five fascist planes, so maybe there's some truth in what he says.

In between his studies of German, Italian and Russian, Conlon Nancarrow is busy on a new invention. He won't confess what it's all about, but I suspect it's something that can make genuine coffee out of Malta.

The John Brown's finally got into action and seem to be giving a good account of themselves from what I hear.

The rest of the Americans, including Abe Harris, Gus Heisler, Tom Mann, Gordon, and a raft

of others are in various artillery and anti-tank outfits.

Valencia's changed a lot in these last few months. Wait until you drive through again. You'll notice it.

Valencia's beginning to go through what Madrid went through almost two years ago. Everything's tightened up considerably. The Government has things well in hand. So well, in fact, it's a little embarrassing sometimes. Imagine the police knocking on the door of your hotel room at two o'clock in the morning and asking to see your papers. Where's all this traditional politeness of the Spanish I've heard so much about?

And the food. If the armaments were as plentiful as the food then it wouldn't be long before the Barcelona-Valencia highway was open again.

Speaking with some of the Americans I learned that they have really begun to appreciate the fighting qualities of the Spanish people.

One of them said to me: «You know, I've been here for sixteen months, but I'm just beginning to find out how these Spanish kids can fight. You got to fight with them to know what I mean. Jesus, I never saw anything like it. I saw them kids — yeah, just kids — stand up under aerial and artillery bombardments that was so bad that the earth seemed to be on fire. And when the smoke cleared up and the Italians thought they'd march in with flags flying, there was those kids still there.

And boy did they give it to the fascists. I saw that happen three times. Them kids got no fear. I tell you they're afraid of absolutely nothing. This people's not going to lose. Not with fighters like these.»

And another one said:

«Sure. As soon as we get the arms we'll give them a shellacking they'll never forget.»

Then the first one said:

«And that's why we gotta stay here, fighting with them. Negrin knew what he was talking about when he said «resist! resist! resist!» He knows that it's only a question of time before we get enough arms to start our own offensive. And listen! When you get up to Barcelona you tell them guys in the Fifteenth that when we break through them cardboard soldiers we'll join up with them — as shock troops.»

These were internationals speaking. They were speaking in the name of not only the other internationals they're fighting with, but in the name of those heroic Spanish «kids» who are going through hell and fire and holding the fascists on the Levante front.

«Valencia como Madrid». That's what you see plastered all over the streets. «Levante en pie». And the Levante is on foot! You ought to see those fortification workers rolling out of Valencia up towards Sagunto and further north. You ought to see the people in Valencia today. «The fascists will never break through, they say.

«Valencia como Madrid». ¡Valencia is Madrid!

So if you're wondering what's happening in the other part of Spain, rest assured that the fight's going on with all the strength we can muster. And each day of resistance makes us stronger and stronger. If you're wondering what the effect of the cutting of the road has had in the other Spain, rest assured that it's only caused a redoubling of the efforts to win the war.

The people on the other side of the fascist lines want you to know one thing: Spain's not divided! There's bond that connects the two zones that can never be cut by the fascists, no matter what armaments they pour into Spain. That's the bond of unity. The bond that unites, central Spain with Catalonia; the bond that says «We shall pass».



TWO YEARS OF SPANISH POLITICS

(Continued from page 1)

Civil Guard rose up against the Government which had entrusted them with the task of maintaining order in the country, have accused Spain of being a country without leaders and in a continuous



SPANISH KIDS having a good time at a Mac-Pap festival.

NIÑOS ESPAÑOLES divirtiéndose al festival del batallón Mac-Pap

state of anarchy. They have exploited these assertions in order to put forward the theory that Spain could only be governed by a dictator.

When one examines the truth, one finds that all these accusations are completely unfounded. The parties of the extreme left such as the Communists have, from the very beginning, given their wholehearted support to the Government and even the Anarcho-Syndicalists, who at the beginning declared themselves opposed to any form of Government other than that on a trade union basis, have now not only given their tacit support but have even entered the Government of National Union which was formed in April of this year.

At the present time all political parties and trade union organizations are represented in the Government under the leadership of Dr. Negrin. It was following the formation of this Government, which expresses the will of the whole nation, that the members of the Cabinet considered it opportune to summarise the aims of the Spanish Republic in carrying on the war until final victory is achieved.

This gave rise to the famous Thirteen Points, which have been described as a charter of liberty for an oppressed people. The out-

standing and most urgent task to be fulfilled is that of freeing Spain from foreign invasion. Once this is assured a plebiscite it to be held which will allow the Spanish people to choose the form of Government which they prefer. Complete tolerance of worship is guaranteed. Regional autonomy shall be respected. Education shall be accessible to all who wish it. The old semi-feudal agricultural conditions will be liquidated and the peasant shall have the right to keep the fruits of his labor. The People's Army shall be ever on guard to defend the interests of the Spanish people. Internationally Spain reaffirms her support of the League of Nations and collective security and demands a place in the family of nations. Perhaps the most generous and striking feature of all is the declaration that when the war is over and arms laid aside there shall be no talk of reprisals against those who either out of ignorance or misfortune fought on the side of the rebels. This point was further emphasized by Dr. Negrin in his recent speech from Madrid when he said «We are anxious for peace in order to incorporate in the urgent task of reconstructing and aggrandizing Spain all those compatriots who sincerely wish to fulfill the duties which we must perform. Is there anybody who thinks that after this bloody struggle the Spaniards are simply to be classified as conquerors and

conquered? Is there anybody who thinks that our land is so rich in values that in its reconstruction we can dispense with the services of workers, whatever their trade or profession, merely on account of the label of the side they fought for? Is there anybody who thinks that this fratricidal struggle is to be continued after peace is attained?... The maximum aspiration of statesmen should be that, before many years have passed, the names of the victims who have fallen on both sides of the struggle should figure side by side on the roll of honor of each town and village, as martyrs for a cause which should give us a new and great Fatherland».



UN GRUPO de ametralladores de Jarama

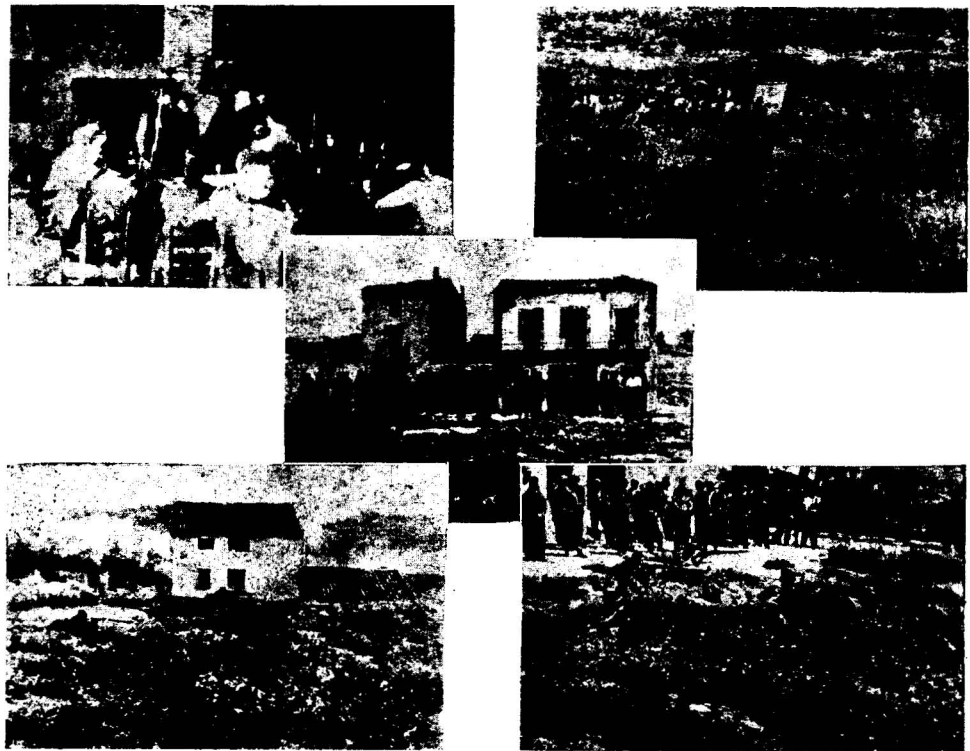
Tasks of a Cabo

Clarence SCHULER

The cabo in the performance of his tasks plays a very important part in the functioning of a military machine. The squad, being the basic unit, must function properly in every way, if the peloton, section, company, etc., are in turn to function properly.

This is why each squad must be well trained in the knowledge of their arms, how to use and take care of them, must know how to manoeuvre on the offensive and on the defensive, understanding their role in all formations with respect to the peloton, section, company, etc., as a whole, must know how to advance, formations of combat against enemy infantry, tanks, cavalry, avion, must know how to scout, patrol, etc. What is true of the above is also equally true in regard to fortifications, guards, and all other military problems.

In all these things, each cabo as the responsible for his group, should be a teacher to the other comrades, and an example and discipline in battle and out. In this way the cabo will best be fulfilling his duties by helping to make of every squad a more efficient and effective group, maintaining that unity and co-operation which will serve as a basis for stronger sections, stronger companies, stronger battalions, and a stronger army—that we must ever work together to mold and make more powerful in order to defeat fascism.



SCENES of what goes on at the Cabo School. In the upper left corner is shown a class in session inside the school. To the right is shown the students during session on the open field. In the center, the Cabos are seen in formation. In the two lower pictures can be seen how seriously these very important leaders of the People's Army are conducting their manoeuvres.

ESCENAS que pasan en la Escuela de Cabos. En la foto de la izquierda de la parte superior se ve una clase en sesión dentro de la escuela. A la derecha se ve a los mismos estudiantes estudiando en el campo. En el centro están en formación. En las fotos de abajo estos cabos manobran en el campo con toda seriedad, y comprenden que de la eficacia de su trabajo depende la victoria.

ESCUOLA DE CABOS

Obligaciones del Cabo

Ante todo el cabo debe respetar a sus soldados, para que éstos, a su vez, lo respeten; ser el primero en la disciplina y en obedecer las órdenes de sus superiores, para ejemplo de sus soldados.

Cuidará de que los soldados de su escuadra observen la disciplina que hace falta en una maniobra, en prácticas y durante la clase de teórica, castigando al que le desobedezca y dando parte a su sargento. Dará las novedades que ocurran en su Escuadra al sargento.

Cuidará de que por la mañana, al toque de diana, se levanten y se asean sus soldados; asimismo cuidará de que recojan y plieguen sus mantas, barran y limpien el sitio donde duermen y tengan en orden sus mochillas o macutos, para en cualquier momento estar dispuestos de formar en cinco minutos con equipo, para cuando haya necesidad de marchar de un sitio a otro.

Tendrá el control de su escuadra por medio del nombre de cada uno de sus hombres, número de fusil y demás munición y armamento que tenga. Velará por el bienestar de su Escuadra y cualquier queja o reclamación que tengan hará que se la formulen a él, para a su vez transmitirla al sargento y así sucesivamente por conducto regular que llegue al sitio que va formulada.

Cuidará de que todos los días

limpien su fusil y lo conserven en buen estado, así como demás armamento y herramientas que tenga la escuadra, pues cada escuadra debe llevar un pico y una pala grande o pico y cuatro palas pequeñas.

Cuando haya revista de armas revisará él primero las de sus hombres, y si alguno la tuviese sucia se la hará limpiar hasta que esté en condiciones, pues debe procurar en todo momento que su escuadra sea siempre modelo y la primera en disciplina y demás obligaciones del soldado, pues así demostrará sus buenas aptitudes para dicho cargo y el deseo de prepararse y poder alcanzar puestos más elevados para bien de la causa y en beneficio de la victoria.

Durante el ataque irá señalando a sus soldados los sitios que tienen que ocupar y mantendrá en todo momento el control de su escuadra, como asimismo la moral y disciplina, condición indispensable para el éxito de una operación.

Cuando esté de guardia cuidará de que los relevos se efectúen a su debido tiempo y en las condiciones que debe efectuarse. Cuidará que los centinelas no se duerman y estará siempre atento a cualquier novedad que ocurra, para resolverla si está en él hacerlo o en caso necesario dar parte inmediatamente al sargento de guardia; advertirá en todo momento al centinela

sus obligaciones para que no dejen de cumplirlas; pondrá mucha atención en las órdenes que se le den o en las misiones que se le encomienden para ejecutarlas lo más rápidamente posible, pues en la rapidez de efectuar estas órdenes depende muchas veces el éxito de cualquier operación.

Dará las órdenes a sus soldados con términos claros y concisos y

procurará que asimismo las ejecuten con toda rapidez.

Estas son las obligaciones generales de un cabo que debe observar con toda rapidez, ateniéndose y observando también las instrucciones particulares que se le den.

20 junio de 1938.

DEMEDIO PLANELLAS
FERRANDIZ
del Lincoln - Washington

What are the Duties of a Cabo?

James LARDNER

The function of a Cabo is to see that his men execute quickly and efficiently the order of this superior officers.

To this end he must have, first, an extensive knowledge of military technique; secondly, the respect of his squad; third, a sense of discipline, and fourth, a willingness to work and study hard.

Without mastering the performance of every task, whether it be cleaning a Dektariev, digging a fox-hole or cutting barbed wire, the Cabo cannot take every precaution for his men's safety nor utilize fully their fighting strength.

Without the respect of his men he cannot lead them either at the front or in reserve. Without a foundation of discipline he cannot rely on the swift fulfilment of every order when seconds count under fire. Without hard work he cannot attain any of the qualifications of a good cabo.

The cabo must also prepare himself to take over the command of his peloton in the event that his sergeant should be hit. He must similarly train the men in his squad so that they may be ready to full his shoes.

In all this the cabo does the work of an activist. But to merit the name he must also do more. He must instil in his men an understanding of the cause for which they are fighting. He must work for better relations between Internationals and Spaniards, between Catalan and Castilian, between soldier and civilian. He should make himself a guardian of the crops and other property of the civil population.

The cabo must maintain the fighting spirit of his men at a high level and bolster their courage in action by reminding them of what a Fascist victory would mean to Spain and to the world.

LETTERS from HOME

British Seaman Tells Of Visits to Rebel Ports

(Ed. Note: The following is part of a letter sent by a union seaman to a friend of his in the Brigade. His account of visits to the rebel ports, we feel, are illuminating.)

Dear Bill.

I secured a job on the....., which ship I am on at present. She is on the trade to rebel ports, mainly Cadiz and Seville.

As to the crew's attitude towards the Spanish Government and their views on the question of trading to rebel ports, I can say right now that every single member of the crew is sympathetic towards the Republic.

We left London and went directly to Gibraltar, where we only stopped for a day, discharging cargo and then went across the Bay to Algeciras.



Specimen of Italy's zoo

I was allowed to go ashore in Algeciras. I only had time for a two hour walk around the town in the afternoon as we were only stopping there for one day, sailing again in the evening. However, it was sufficient to give me a general impression of what is taking place there. Outstanding amongst all is the display of 'anti bolshie' propaganda posters, depicting the so-called Bolshevik invasion of Spain, in the form of a massive creature with big lashes (whips) held above their heads and women and children cringing at their feet begging for mercy. Then the usual pictures with knives, etc.

In Algeciras there is also a big army barracks and there appears to be a considerable amount of building construction going around the barracks building. I witnessed a march through the streets to the barracks by a Spanish rebel company. They were apparently recruits and were in two sections. One section consisted of kids whose ages ranged between 14 and 18 years. The other section, ages ranging between 18 and 30. One or two officers marching alongside

continually shouting-out marching orders to keep them all in step. One, two; left, right, etc. One thing was very noticeable, there was no enthusiasm amongst any of the marchers.

There apparently is a regular traffic between this port and the Moroccan coast. Continued stream of Moors going back and forth.

A batch of Moors arrived with about 55 horses while we were there.

In Seville, unfortunately, again we only had a short stay, arrived in the morning and sailed the same evening. I had a load of antifascist literature with me and intended 'doing my stuff' in Seville and Cadiz. At first we were informed that we were stopping in Seville overnight, so I went ashore in the afternoon for a look around, and in general to get my bearings, so to speak, picking out the places best suited for distributing the literature, such as houses in working class streets, hospitals and barracks, also cafés. After a good look around I came back on board the ship around the tea hour intending to go ashore in the evening with the Lit. Imagine my disappointment when we were informed at 6 p. m. that orders had arrived for the ship to sail at 7 p. m. that night. This put all my plans sky high. There was no restricting on us going ashore in Seville, the usual guards were on the gangway, but they didn't trouble us.

When we arrived in Cadiz, we found an entirely different atmosphere prevailing. The guards on the gangway kept a strict watch on us and nobody was allowed ashore. We lay there for three days and two nights. I could well see the reason for their strictness in ensuring that no one be allowed ashore. The port was chock full of German destroyers, and while we were lying there an Italian 'Hospital' ship arrived. She is a big two funnelled liner. Her name is the S.S. Granaisca, painted from stem to stern with red crosses, also on her funnels. I am informed that there is no restriction on the crews of German and Italian vessels getting ashore.

GEORGE



LOS CAMARADAS de Sanidad de la Brigada, primero a la izquierda es el Dr. Bernstein; centro, Dr. Straus (Jefe), y Al Golberg, comisario

SCHOOL OF THE SANIDAD

Probably no department of our army has its importance minimised so much as the Sanidad. Of its school where camilleros and sanitarios are trained, little appears to be known except by those comrades who have been trained by it or who are directly in contact with it.

Somewhere and somehow comrades have to be trained for the very important work of attending to our wounded since error or lack of knowledge in the preliminary treatment of bullet wounds can often cause a comrade to lose a limb, if not his life. In undertaking such work speed and efficiency are essential and several weeks of steady training are needed to produce a comrade who will perform his duties at the front and under very difficult circumstances without error.

Nearly all the comrades at the Sanidad school have been sent there because of promising work as a stretcher bearer or because they have a desire to work in this department of the army. If I paint a too pleasant picture of the Sanidad school the Jefatura might be overwhelmed with applicants during the next few days but I have known comrades who, though

they entered the school unwillingly at first, have so settled down that none of them wish to leave it. Of course, this they will have to do as vacancies appear in the different sections of the battalion or Brigade Sanidad.

Up in the morning at half-past-six the school sets the good example by being washed and cleaned before breakfast. Then to work. Training in first-aid work is not too severe. If it were so the new comrades would find it very difficult to learn. Some, you must remember, never unrolled a bandage before and to try to teach about six or seven positions to which different types of bandaging would apply could only create confusion for the students.

Everyone starts at scratch. There are no aristocrats of the art in the Sanidad school. Although I had been working as a company sanitario I took my place with the others in learning to work with a stretcher. I was on the point of objecting at first, especially as I have had nearly ten years experience in this work, but very quickly saw that my attitude was wrong. No school can be effectively run if it caters to all the different stages of development of the comrades.

Under conditions of war, first-aid work can be very difficult and it is not possible to give anyone a complete knowledge of the entire field of sanitary and first-aid work. Learning the technical names of arteries and bones is left out since it is not important. Knowing something of the structure of the human body is, and this has to be included in the work. Apart from the treatment of war wounds, sanitation and hygiene are most important and from digging the correct type of latrine to seeing that water is supplied to the soldiers is all part of their training.

Morning and afternoon we find them practising, working with a stretcher, and bandaging, developing towards the degree of efficiency they need to possess.

The school of the Sanidad is united with the soldiers of the People's Army for the victory of the Spanish Republic.

ANTON MILES



BREAKFAST at 15th Brigade operations department
DESAYUNO en el departamento de operaciones de la brigada

APLASTAR AL ENEMIGO INVASOR



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Organ of the international brigades



Vol. II - No. 26

Barcelona, July 26 - 1938

OUT WITH THE INVADERS OF SPAIN: TO THE ATTACK

The call to attack has come. Our Popular Army is now ready to cease its period of resistance and is armed to march into battle for the reconquest of Spain.

From the moment the fascist offensive in Aragon was nailed in its tracks by the splendid resistance put up by the soldiers of the People's Army, Catalonia prepared night and day for an opportunity to strike back. That opportunity has now arrived!

The whole Army in Catalonia has been organized and trained with a single immediate aim: to win back the lost territory, reopen the road to Madrid, and smash the fascist invaders of Spain.

Our 15th Brigade has spent the past three months in reserve positions, getting ready for this counter-offensive. A period of intensive training was carried on. Every branch of the service of the Brigade received its necessary instructions and training. Our Brigade is now better trained — never has it reached to such heights of military attainment. — It is much more efficiently equipped than heretofore. The military and political leadership of the Brigade combines a brilliant combination of men of courage and experiences on many fronts and in many battles. The command took advantage of every day of the Brigade's training period to allow the fullest development of capacity in every comrade, whether it be in the infantry or auxiliary service.

The fascists are driving hard on the Levante front. With staunch courage our brave soldiers under the sturdy command of General Miaja are resisting with such unexpected tenacity, in the face of overwhelming odds, that Hitler and Mussolini's desperate desire for a rapid victory has been upset long ago.

The divisions of Italian troops, fighting along the entire Levante front are battering themselves against a united determined wall of unparalleled resistance by Spaniards who will never yield to the tyranny of fascism.



SIANDANTE

Soldiers, officers, commissars! You are once again called to the attack against the murderous enemies of Spain and the whole civilized world.

Our brothers on the Levante front need our aid. We shall pay tribute to their heroic resistance with a drive against the enemy which will make it feel the full weight of our hate for fascism.

Our turn has come! Every soldier to his post! Every officer on duty! Every commissar on his toes!

Let not one fail in the accomplishment of his duty!

Let not a step falter!

United all!

Let this advance be the freedom of Catalonia and Aragon of the despicable enemy! Let it also force the liberation of the fascist pressure on our brave Army of Levante!

FORWARD, COMRADES! TO THE VICTORY WHICH IS OURS!

NUESTRA RESISTENCIA NOS HA PREPARADO PARA ESTE CONTRAATAQUE

¡UNIDOS ATAQUEMOS! - ¡UNIDOS VENCEREMOS!

¡FUERA LOS INVASORES DE ESPAÑA!

La llamada al ataque ha llegado. Nuestro Ejército Popular ya está preparado para terminar el período de resistencia y está armado para marchar a la batalla por la reconquista de España.

Por el momento la ofensiva fascista en Aragón ha sido atajada en sus propios ataques por la espléndida resistencia puesta por los soldados del Ejército de la República. Cataluña se ha preparado día y noche para tener una oportunidad de devolver el golpe a nuestros enemigos! La oportunidad ha llegado!

Todo el ejército en Cataluña ha sido organizado y entrenado con un solo e inmediato fin: recobrar todo el territorio perdido, abrir de nuevo el camino a Madrid y aplastar el fascismo invasor en España.

Nuestra 15 Brigada ha pasado los tres meses últimos en posiciones de reserva, encontrándose preparada para esta contraofensiva. Un período de entrenamiento intensivo se ha llevado a cabo. Cada sección del servicio de la Brigada ha recibido sus instrucciones y entrenamientos necesarios. Nuestra Brigada está ahora mejor preparada. Nunca había llegado a tan alto grado militar y está mucho más eficientemente equipada que nunca. Los líderes militares y políticos constituyen una brillante combinación de hombres de valor experimentados en muchos frentes y en muchas batallas. El mando se aprovechó cada día del período de entrenamiento de la Brigada para permitir el desarrollo de la capacidad de cada camarada, lo mismo en la infantería como en los servicios auxiliares.

Los fascistas atacan fuertemente en el frente de Levante. Pero

nuestros valerosos soldados, bajo el magnífico mando del General Miaja, resisten con una sorprendente tenacidad a pesar del abundante material bélico que Hitler y Mussolini, en su desesperado deseo de alcanzar una rápida victoria, han acumulado, habiendo fracasado rotundamente.

Las Divisiones italianas que luchan en todo el frente de Levante, encuentran una muralla de resistencia opuesta por los españoles, los cuales jamás se rendirán a la tiranía fascista.

¡Soldados, Comisarios, Oficiales! Otra vez estáis llamados al ataque contra los enemigos asesinos de España y de todo el mundo civilizado!

Nuestros hermano del frente de Levante necesitan nuestra ayuda. Nosotros debemos corresponder a su resistencia heroica atacando al enemigo y hacerle sentir al fascismo todo el peso de nuestro odio.

¡Nuestra hora ha llegado! ¡Cada soldado en su puesto! ¡Cada Oficial a cumplir con su deber! ¡Cada Comisario en piel

¡Que nadie falte en el cumplimiento de su deber!

¡Que no falle un solo paso!

¡Todos unidos!

¡Que este avance sea la liberación de Cataluña y Aragón del odiado enemigo! ¡Que sea también la fuerza contrarrestadora de la presión fascista sobre nuestro heroico Ejército de Levante!

¡ADELANTE CAMARADAS! ¡HACIA LA VICTORIA QUE ES NUESTRA!

»Este Ejército que, con su tesón, con su espíritu de sacrificio, con su terrible aprendizaje está formando y ha formado el escudo necesario para que entretanto la verdad y la justicia se abran paso en el mundo, forja con sus puños y calienta con su sangre el arquetipo de una nación libre».

(Del último discurso del Presidente de la República)



CABOS AND SERGEANTS

A good Sergeant or Cabo means a good section and good section means a good battalion!

Remember: Every order received should be executed without discussion.

That ever order given should indicate clearly the tasks to be performed.

The Cabos and Sergeants are responsible for the actions of their unit during battle.

Abandonment of position without the order first coming from superiors is inexcusable.

Nuestro ataque animará a todos los pueblos, libres y esclavizados, a los pueblos de Alemania e Italia. Con nuestras balas tocamos al enemigo común de toda la Humanidad. LA VICTORIA SOBRE EL FASCISMO EN ESPAÑA, SERÁ LA VICTORIA SOBRE EL FASCISMO MUNDIAL.

The object of aviation attack is to demoralize the opponent. When it arrives discipline and coolness must be displayed! The effectiveness of avions can be minimized if we defend ourselves passively and actively. Passive defense: **AVOID ALL MOVEMENT.** Active defense: Accurate fire by the **ANTIAVIONISTS.**

La aviación tiene como objeto la desmoralización del adversario! Al presentarse ésta hay que guardar disciplina y sangre fría. La eficacia de la aviación es inconsiderable, si sabemos defendernos pasiva y activamente. La defensa pasiva: **EVITAR TODO MOVIMIENTO.** La defensa activa: certero fuego de los **ANTIAVIONISTAS.**

THE ACTIVIST IN BATTLE

«I promise to be a model soldier and dedicate my arms, my life and my anti-fascist honor to the independence of Spain». With these words the Activist of the 15th Brigade recently dedicated himself to the tasks before him.

For many weeks Activism has stood out as the most important movement ever initiated by the soldiers of the Brigade. The Activist has given all his energies toward the improvement of the military, cultural and political character of his unit. He has been inspired by an intense desire to learn and apply more quickly the methods needed for the annihilation of fascism. He knows that victory for the Republic will mean liberation for the German and Italian people from the tyranny of their oppressors.

The Activist, along with the rest of the soldiers and officers, is going into battle. All the knowledge he has acquired during weeks of anxious preparation will be called into play. Here is where it will be proven how well the Activist can coordinate his past experiences and his newly acquired knowledge for the victory we're driving for.

Do not forget, Comrade Activist, the pledge you took:

»To care for the arms as my own life.

»To be a champion of unity, a worthy representative of the Government of National Union.

»To struggle without rest against the pessimists and provocateurs.

»To have as my slogan: to be the strongest in the attack and the firmest in defense.»

Every Activist has big tasks ahead. The Brigade, the Division, the whole Army will look toward him as example of courage, discipline and fighting enthusiasm. He must throw into action every muscle, every ounce of energy, every bit of intelligence and ability for the blow we are about to deal.

United all, we will mercilessly shatter the forces opposing us!

El activista en batalla

Nuestro odio desapijado al fascismo y nuestro profundo amor al pueblo los dos estímulos de nuestro ataque

«Yo prometo ser un soldado modelo y dedicar mis armas, mi vida y mi honor antifascista, a la independencia de España». Con estas palabras los activistas de la 15 Brigada se comprometieron ante las tareas que se les presentan.

Por muchas semanas el movimiento de los activistas ha sido lo más importante iniciado por los soldados de la Brigada. El activista está dando todas sus energías al desarrollo del carácter militar, cultural y político de su unidad. Él ha sido inspirado por un intenso deseo de aprender y aplicar más deprisa los métodos necesarios para la aniquilación del fascismo. Él sabe que la victoria para la República significará la liberación para los pueblos alemanes e italianos de la tiranía de sus opresores.

Los activistas conjuntamente con el resto de los soldados y oficiales forman para entrar en combate. Todos los conocimientos que ellos han adquirido durante semanas de ansiosa preparación, serán llevados a la práctica. Aquí es donde será probado lo bien que los activistas podrán coordinar sus pasadas experiencias y los nuevos conocimientos adquiridos para ganar la victoria por la que luchamos.

No te olvides camarada activista, el juramento que tú hicistes:

»Cuidar las armas como mi propia vida.

»Ser un campeón de unidad, digno representante del Gobierno de UNIÓN NACIONAL.

»Luchar sin descanso contra los derrotistas y provocadores.

»Tener como consigna ser el más fuerte en el ataque y el más firme en la resistencia.»

Cada activista tiene un gran compromiso adquirido. La Brigada, la División, todo el Ejército mira en él como un ejemplo de valor, disciplina y de gran entusiasmo luchador. Nosotros debemos poner en acción cada músculo, cada onza de energía, toda nuestra inteligencia y habilidad por el golpe que daremos.

Unidos todos derrotaremos las fuerzas que se nos oponen



Cartel por Antonio Pujol

"LEADERSHIP"

In the old days, when the armies fought in close formation, Senior Officers could lead personally large bodies of men, but now, with open formations, the importance of the junior leader has very greatly increased and the result of the battle, will largely depend on his ability and leadership.

Before appointment as Cabo, a man must show that he is a good soldier, above the average in smartness, efficiency, intelligence, skill at arms and field work. On appointment, he must learn to command others and lead them in battle.

A leader must, first of all, have the confidence of his men and to gain this, he must have confidence in himself. Confidence depends firstly on KNOWLEDGE; the Section Leader must "know his job".

He will prove his knowledge to his men, by his ability to train them quietly and efficiently. He will gain their respect, by his determination. He must be able to make up his mind and having done so, "stick to his decision" and see the thing through. He should keep calm himself. To show doubt and indecision, is a sure way of shaking the confidence of his men. A stout-hearted man will always go on trying and by doing so, will instill his own fighting spirit into his followers.

LOYALTY is another essential to leadership. Unless a leader is himself loyal to his superiors, he cannot, himself, expect loyal support from his subordinates. He must show confidence in his men, for the more men are trusted, the more they can be relied upon. He will increase their confidence in themselves, by assisting them, in every way possible, to become efficient soldiers. By his personal example, a leader can always steady his men in a crisis.

Finally, he must have discipline: he must command the men under him, firmly, but with common sense and fairness. He must give his orders clearly and firmly, and having given an order, must insist on it's being carried out implicitly.

The difficulties facing an N. C. O. are greatest during battle. He is called upon to issue orders to others, with whom, until recently, he enters terms of equality. His task will not be easy, but each time one of his orders has been carried out properly, it will become less difficult. When the men realise that his orders are final, he will have no difficulty in obtaining their obedience. He should remember that, he will gain their respect, by his fairness and firmness and though he must rely primarily on himself when he gives an order, he does so as a representative of his Commanding Officer.

Capt. GEORGE FLETCHER
57th. Battalion (English).



Tendréis soldados del pueblo, todo el armamento que necesitéis para alcanzar, con vuestro valor y vuestra pericia, Victorias decisivas en la lucha por la libertad de España.

Dr. NEGRIN, Presidente
del Consejo de Ministros

Ojo!

Para aplastar al enemigo, delante de nosotros tenemos nuestras armas, nuestro valor y espíritu antifascista. Para aplastar al enemigo en nuestras filas, agentes de la 5.^a columna, hacen falta ojos abiertos.

CONFIAD EN LA VICTORIA

TAREA de los Comisarios es acrecentar el entusiasmo, robustecer la moral combativa multiplicar el heroísmo, premisas de nuestra segura victoria. En medio tan propicio, el trabajo de agitación y propaganda, tiene necesariamente que ofrecernos en breve plazo frutos magníficos.

Cuando en las unidades decrece el entusiasmo y la moral flaquea, hay que buscar la causa originaria en el deficiente trabajo de los comisarios, los cuales no habrán sabido estar a la altura del honroso puesto que, en nuestra lucha, el Gobierno de la República y el pueblo español les tiene asignado.



EYES AND EARS ATTENTIVE!

To defeat the enemy before us, we have in our hands the weapons necessary, our strength and our antifascist spirit. In order to crush the enemy among us, the 5th Column, we must keep our eyes and ears attentive at all times!



Los soldados de la libertad tienen un solo deseo:

ATACAR Y VENCER!

A good rifleman is not one who fires constantly, but one who fires accurately.

Our resistance has prepared us for the counter-attack

¡CONFIAD EN LA VICTORIA!



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Organ of the international brigades



Vol. II - No. 27

Barcelona, July 30 - 1938

CROSSING OF EBRO BRILLIANT FEAT

The successful crossing of the Ebro by our People's Army along a number of points starting from the mouth of the Ebro at Amposta (South of Tortosa) to Mequinenza in Aragon has filled the professional militarists of Europe and America with stupefaction. This feat was accomplished in spite of the numerous and strongly entrenched fascist forces facing us and the disadvantage of having hundreds of fascist bombers impeding our activities.

Once again the Spanish people by their determination to prevent the fascists' desire to rule Spain, have created another of those "miracles" of the war by risking the swift tide of the Ebro and shattering the calculations of the world militarists who doubted the possibility of this maneuver.

This offensive reveals the audacity and tranquillity of

our command, the solidity and discipline of the troops, and the firmness of a Government of National Union which can only see victory for the cause of Spanish democracy.

We have crossed the Ebro at its widest and deepest points, defying their ariel and artillery bombardments and we did it rapidly, orderly, and without confusion. As soon as the river was crossed we reunited and continued the advance.

However, this is only the first stage of greater battles just ahead. The enemy is not yet defeated. He was stunned and set back for the moment. But as he recuperates, fierce counter-attacks will in all certainty begin. It is then when all our efforts will be demanded. It is one thing to attack and another to know how to resist and to hold what has already been gained. We shall expect these counter-attacks, but we shall know how to meet them. We shall use our experiences of Brunete, Teruel and Aragon with defiance of the enemy, order, unity of fire and action, and coolness of mind.

Every position which is occupied whether for the moment or not, must be fortified! It will protect you and your comrades from enemy bullets, from artillery and avian bombardment. **DIG-IN AT ALL TIMES.**

ATTACK, FORTIFY, RESIST! That is the order of the day. Already the fascist invaders have been forced to release their pressure on the brave people of Levante. The antifascist people of Spain and of all nations are watching and cheering you on to victory. Every antifascist heart here and in the world over is beating with you.

Catalonia wants to be free of fascism. It wants to drive away the invaders from her borders, from Aragon and from the whole of Spain.

Defeating the beasts of fascism on the battle-fields of Spain means defeating the common enemy of all civilization.

Every soldier firm in the attack!

Every officer clear and sharp in his commands!

Every commissar ready to raise the morale and fighting ability of his men!

Courage, endurance, and supreme antifascism is needed during every minute in our encounters with the enemy!

LONG LIVE THE SPANISH REPUBLIC!

LONG LIVE THE PEOPLE'S ARMY!

LONG LIVE THE 15th INTERNATIONAL BRIGADE

LONG LIVE THE VICTORY OF WORLD ANTIFASCISM!



¡LA CAUSA DE LA RAZÓN VENCERÁ!

The enemy, as he has done throughout the entire war, is attacking from the air, but even here he has failed. For the Republican troops are now seasoned warriors and air attacks, no matter how intense they may be, no longer have the effect of demoralization which they once had.

AGAINST AVIONS, DIG YOURSELVES WELL INTO THE GROUND: FIRE AGAINST THEM ONLY BY ORGANIZED GROUPS. NEVER RUN. AVOID ALL UNNECESSARY MOVEMENT.



GIANNANTE

EL CRUCE DEL EBRO MAGNÍFICA VICTORIA DE NUESTRO EJÉRCITO

El cruce del Ebro llevado a cabo por nuestro Ejército Popular a lo largo de varios puntos, empezando desde la embocadura del Ebro (Sur de Tortosa) hasta Mequinenza, en Aragón, estuvo lleno de sorpresas para el militarismo profesional de Europa y América. Esta hazaña fue realizada a pesar de las fuerzas numerosas de los fascistas que, bien atrincherados, nos oponían una fuerte resistencia con el bombardeo de centenares de aviones que impedía en cierto modo nuestra actividad.

Otra vez ha hecho posible el pueblo español, puesto en condiciones por la voluntad inquebrantable de no dejar nunca que los fascistas invasores se apropien de nuestra España, uno de los llamados «milagros» de la guerra al arriesgarse a cruzar el río precisamente cuando estaba éste con la plenitud de sus aguas profundas y terribles. Al mismo tiempo han dado al traste una vez más con los cálculos de los militares expertos del mundo entero, que dudaban de la posibilidad de poder cruzar el río y llevar a cabo esta maniobra grandiosa.

Esta ofensiva ha demostrado la audacia y la serenidad de nuestros mandos y soldados; demuestra la disciplina firme y sólida de la tropa y la fortaleza del Gobierno de la Unión Nacional que tiene como objetivo supremo la victoria de la causa de la democracia española.

Hemos cruzado el Ebro por los puntos más profundos y más anchos, desafiando a las fuerzas enemigas del aire y de la artillería. Le hemos atravesado con rapidez, con una disciplina admirable y sin ninguna confusión. Tan pronto como nos encontramos en las otras orillas, nos hemos reunido y de esta manera hemos proseguido el avance.

Pero esto es solo la primera etapa de las batallas que nos esperan. El enemigo no está aun aplastado, ni mucho menos. Fue aturrido por un momento y se desorganizó por la sorpresa. Pero al reponerse, contraatacará. Es entonces cuando necesitaremos todas nuestras fuerzas hasta el máximo.

Una cosa es atacar y otra, saber resistir y dominar el arte de mantener las posiciones conquistadas.

Nos pondremos en condiciones de poder contener estos contraataques y cómo enfrentarlos. Emplearemos nuestras experiencias de Brunete, Teruel y Aragón para aniquilar por completo al enemigo, por medio de nuestro desafío hacia él, con orden, unidos en el fuego, en acción y con el espíritu sereno.

Cada posición que logremos ocupar, es igual si es para más tiempo o solo momentáneamente, debe ser fortificada, porque te protege contra las balas del adversario, del bombardeo, de la artillería enemiga y de sus aviones. ¡Fortificar sin descanso!

¡Atacad! ¡Fortificad! ¡Resistid!

Este es el orden del día de hoy. Ya fueron obligados los fascistas a desistir de sus presuras sobre la heroica tierra levantina. El Pueblo antifascista de España y de todas las naciones del mundo tienen los ojos puestos en vosotros y os alientan para lograr la victoria. Cada corazón antifascista palpita con el vuestro.

Cataluña quiere ser libre. ¡No quiere al fascismo! Quiere desalojar de sus fronteras a los invasores fascistas, como quiere echar a los traidores del Aragón y de la España entera.

Aplastando al bestial fascismo en los campos de batalla de España, significa una derrota para el enemigo común de todos los pueblos del mundo: el fascismo.

¡Cada soldado firme en el ataque!

¡Cada oficial debe dar órdenes claras!

¡Cada comisario dispuesto a elevar la moral y la capacidad de lucha de sus hombres!

¡Coraje, decisión, antifascismo supremo se necesita en todas las arremetidas contra el enemigo!

¡VIVA LA REPÚBLICA ESPAÑOLA!

¡VIVA EL EJÉRCITO POPULAR!

¡VIVA LA 15 BRIGADA INTERNACIONAL!

¡VIVA LA VICTORIA DEL ANTIFASCISMO MUNDIAL!

LOS ÉXITOS DE ESTOS DÍAS SON UNA PROMESA Y UNA GARANTÍA DE VICTORIA

por LUIGI GALLO, Comisario-Inspector de las Brigadas Internacionales

Three months ago when the fascists thought they had annihilated the Republicans, it was said, «To Resist is to Conquer».

Ever since then resistance has been strong in Catalonia and along the Ebro. Resistance and counter-attack has been carried on during the epic battles of Levante.

Meanwhile Italian fascism has redoubled its forces. A few days ago a division of Black Shirts disembarked at Vinaroz. New and formidable war material has been used on the Teruel Sagunto road. Our soldiers have always valiently faced the attacks of the foreign invaders, defending foot by foot the sacred soil of their country.

They received the slogan to resist; they resisted. They knew that their resistance was preparing the coming counter-attacks. That counter-attack has arrived with surprise to the enemy, driving along a 150 kilometer front — from Mequinenza to the Sea.

In a single night complete units of Republican soldiers crossed the Ebro. They have swept the first enemy resistance ahead of them, and with irresistible vigor penetrated 15 and 20 kilometers into the enemy lines.

The whole enemy front was disorganized, and in short order, 5,000 prisoners were captured along with an abundant supply of war material. These are the achievements of the first few days of combat.

Our columns advance along the roads from Mequinenza to Maella, from Villalba to Gandesa, from Pinel to Cherta.

The enemy completely disorientated could not do more than send its aviators to brutally drop tons of bombs on the towns and civilian population of our rearguard. Their offensive in Levante has been forced to drop suddenly. Information has come to us that they are transferring troops and sending reinforcements to the front broken by our attacks.

The popular masses subjected under the yoke of fascism has stirred with hope for the Republic. Even General Franco was forced to recognize this. He indicated in a recent communique: «the Republican forces have been able to infiltrate around Asco, thanks to the complicity of a part of the «red» population of those towns».

The advance continues. Greater victories will be written on the pages of history because our troops are animated by an excellent morale and are determined to carry the attacks till victory is won.

Those who are fighting now are the former combatants of Madrid, and Belcaite united with the new recruits, the new divisions constituted and reorganized after the fascist offensive of Aragon.

The crossing of the river Ebro was realized with hardly efficient means. Boats with leaks transported the first brave troops. Small rowboats assured the passage of thousands of men, more solid bridges allowed the transport of heavy guns and tanks.

However, during the first hours our troops faced the enemy only with their rifles and their courage. Many of them went into the attack with bare feet.

When a people is united and animated by an inextinguishable faith in victory, nothing can stop them. That is what history has proven over and over again. Spain is an additional example.

The whole world is on the side of the Spanish Republic in this struggle. The Great Conference for Peace recently held in Paris solemnly affirms this.

The forces of the soldiers of the people of Spain united with the forces of all, will drive out the foreign invaders and establish reason and justice against the insolent fascists. The successes of these days of battles are promises and guarantees of ultimate victory.

Resistir es Vencer — se dijo hace tres meses, cuando los fascistas creían haber aniquilado a los republicanos.

Durante este tiempo se ha resistido firmemente en Cataluña y en el Ebro. Se ha resistido y contraatacado en esos combates épicos del Levante.

Mientras tanto, el fascismo italiano ha redoblado sus esfuerzos. Hace algunos días una División de Camisas negras ha sido desembarcada en Vinaroz; material nuevo y formidable ha sido utilizado en los combates de la carretera de Teruel a Sagunto. Nuestros soldados han hecho frente siempre con valentía a los ataques de la invasión extranjera, han defendido palmo a palmo el terreno sagrado de la Patria.

Habían recibido la consigna de resistir; han resistido. Sabían que la resistencia preparaba el próximo contraataque, y el contraataque ha llegado de improviso para el enemigo, aplastante, en un frente de 150 km., de Mequinenza al mar.

En una sola noche, unidades completas de soldados de la República han pasado el Ebro, profundo y temible; han barrido las primeras resistencias; han penetrado con un brío irresistible de 15 a 20 kms. en las líneas enemigas.

Todo el frente ha sido trastornado. 5,000 prisioneros y abundante material, éste es el balance de los primeros días de lucha.

Nuestras columnas marchan sobre las carreteras: de Mequinenza a Maella, de Villalba a Gandesa, de Pinel a Cherta.

El enemigo, completamente desorientado, no ha podido más que poner la reacción brutal de sus aviadores que han lanzado toneladas de explosivos en los pueblos y en las poblaciones civiles de nuestra retaguardia. Su ofensiva en el Levante ha tenido que ser parada en seco. Nuestras informaciones señalan que en camiones y por todos los medios disponibles son rápidamente dirigidos refuerzos al frente quebrado por nuestro ataque.

Las masas populares sometidas al yugo fascista, vuelven a tomar confianza. Hasta el General Franco, tiene que mencionarlo, indicando en su comunicado: «que las fuerzas Republicanas han conseguido infiltrarse en los alrededores de Asco, gracias a la complicitad de una parte de la población «roja» de estos pueblos».

El avance continúa. Nuevas jornadas de victoria y de gloria se inscribirán en la Historia de nuestra lucha, porque nuestras tropas animadas por una moral excelente están decididas a llevar a fondo su ataque.

Son los antiguos combatientes de Madrid y de Belchite unidos a los nuevos reclutas que luchan por la libertad de su país. Son las nuevas Divisiones constituidas y reorganizadas después de la ofensiva fascista de Aragón.

Son, aún, muy inferiores en material y en armamento a sus adversarios; pero poseen lo que no posee ninguna Unidad fascista: la conciencia de los fines de la lucha, la fe en la victoria. Es esta conciencia y esta fe las que han hecho capaces, gracias al trabajo de los Jefes y de los Comisarios, de asimilarse rápidamente la técnica del combate moderno, la capacidad de realizar sobornamente una operación tan difícil como es la del paso de un gran río.

Lo han hecho casi sin medios. Barquitas, de las que muchas hacían agua, han transportado a los primeros audaces; pequeñas pasarelas han asegurado el paso de millares y millares de hombres, puentes más sólidos han permitido el abastecimiento y el transporte de armas pesadas: cañones y tanques.

Pero durante las primeras horas nuestras tropas han tenido razón del enemigo únicamente con sus fusiles y su valor. Muchos de ellos han subido al ataque descalzos.

Pero cuando un pueblo está unido y animado por una fe inquebrantable, nada puede resistírsele. Es lo que demuestra toda la Historia. Es lo que confirma otra vez el ejemplo español. Es lo que fué recordado en una frase irónica por los Voluntarios Franceses con motivo del 14 de julio: «Los sin-alpargatas españoles saludan a los «sans-culottes» de 1789».

Querían afirmar por esto que los combatientes españoles de hoy que luchan por la libertad y la independencia de los pueblos, sabrán ser dignos de sus predecesores de 1789, porque, como durante la Revolución Francesa, aquí, no solamente se defiende la libertad y la independencia de España, sino que se lucha para todos los pueblos.

Todos los pueblos ayudan en esta lucha. La Gran Conferencia por la Paz que ha tenido lugar hace algunos días en París lo ha afirmado solemnemente.

Los esfuerzos de los soldados y del pueblo español unidos a los esfuerzos de todos, echarán a la invasión extranjera y tendrán razón en el mundo de la insolencia fascista. Los éxitos de estos días son una promesa y una garantía de victoria.



"NUESTRA TAREA PRIMORDIAL ES DERROTAR AL ENEMIGO Y DEFENDER A ESPAÑA"

(DURRUTI)



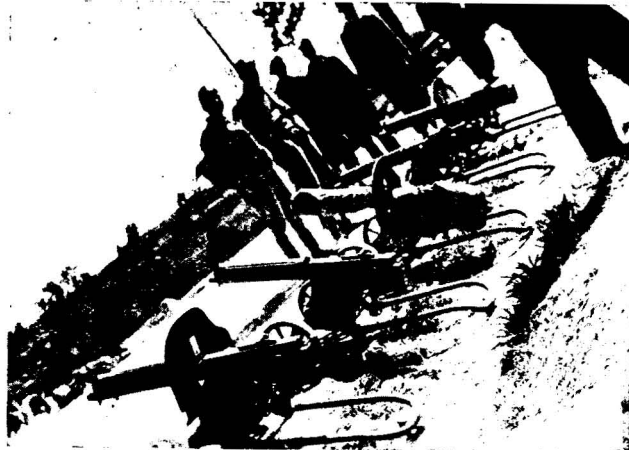
— ¡Mi arma está en orden!

— ¿Y la tuya?

El buen soldado no dis-
para más que apuntando.
Lo contrario conduce a un
gasto inútil de municiones.

Cada pieza de la ame-
tralladora tiene una fun-
ción especial a cumplir.

Cuida con esmero las
piezas de la misma y con
ella serás doblemente efi-
caz.



¿Y ESPAÑA?

*¿Luchamos o no por su independencia? Si no fuera así...
ni un segundo más de guerra, ni una gota más de sangre...
Pero cuando está en juego el porvenir de nuestra tierra, se
sucumbe o se vence... y venceremos.*

(Dr. Negrín)

THE ACTIVIST TODAY

The Activist is the propeller of his unit, he leads in heroism and in sacrifice. He encourages by example in fighting ability. He spares no energy nor not a moment in accomplishing his duty.

He obeys blindly all orders from his superiors because he knows that during battle there is no time for discussion.

He is the first to note and to fight against any tendencies of demoralization among his comrades. He spots and exposes the pessimists and provocateurs. He is the strongest in attack and the firmest in defense.

EL ACTIVISTA ES EL PROPULSOR DE LA VICTORIA

El activista es el propulsor de su unidad, el que señala el camino del heroismo y del sacrificio, el que anima con su ejemplo y su capacidad en la lucha. No cesa ni un momento de cumplir con su deber y de demostrar su energía.

Obedece ciegamente las órdenes del mando, porque sabe que durante el combate no hay tiempo para discutir.

Es el primero que nota y combate las tendencias desmoralizadoras entre sus camaradas, el que observa y desenmascara a los derrotistas y provocadores.

¡FORTIFICAR EN SEGUIDA CADA POSICIÓN CONQUISTADA!

LA VOZ DEL EBRO: ¡ATACAR!



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Organ of the international brigades



Vol. II - No. 28

Barcelona, August 6 - 1938

EBRO OFFENSIVE FORCES' FASCISTS TO RELEASE PRESSURE ON LEVANTE

Can we not look with pride toward the People's Army which, three and a half months after the fascists have arrived to the shores of the Mediterranean, this Army fighting for democracy, is not only able to carry on victorious defenses, but is able to plan, prepare and brilliantly execute operations of such risk and importance like the crossing of the Ebro under the existing difficulties?

History is full of accounts of armies forced to cross rivers in order to attack. Comparatively few of them have been successful. Even Napoleon met defeat when he tried to cross the Danube River; faced by the Austrian Army, led by Archduke Charles, he was dealt a severe trimming. What

Napoleon was unable to do, the Spanish People's Army has already achieved on a smaller scale.

However, the attack against the enemy must be incessantly continued. Many of the difficulties of the first days, due to the insufficient number of bridges spanning the Ebro, have been eliminated. There is now plenty of ammunition and arms for all our troops. Means of transport have been increased; the normal functioning of food supplies has been resumed, and the Sanidad Service is now properly organized. Even the press and other reading matter have been distributed by our energetic commissars.

True, the enemy is utilizing an unprecedented amount of aviation, and his infantry has highly mechanized equipment. No matter how intense their bombardments may be they will not have the same affect on our now well-seasoned warriors that they once had.

Regardless into what position you move; regardless of the length of time you remain in that position, even if it's for a few minutes, dig well into the ground. It will protect you, not only from avions, but from many of the other dangers.

The significance of the Ebro offensive can be judged by the results already obtained. The offensive was never intended to be a decisive one. It had as its main objective the halting of the terrific pressure that the Italian divisions of Blackshirts and foreign aviation was exerting on Levante to take Sagunto and subsequently Valencia.

The Ebro drive has made it possible to attain more than what was originally intended. As soon as our



LA BATALLA QUE LLEVAMOS AL EBRO

¡Con qué orgullo podemos mirar hacia nuestro Ejército Popular!

Después de tres meses y medio que los fascistas llegaron a las orillas del Mediterráneo, nuestro Ejército que lucha por la independencia de España y las libertades del mundo trabajador, se demuestra capaz, no solamente de resistir victoriosamente, si no también de hacer planes, prepararlos y ejecutarlos brillantemente y llevar a cabo una operación de tal riesgo e importancia como el cruce del Ebro bajo las dificultades que existían.

La historia militar está llena de narraciones de Ejércitos forzados de cruzar ríos para atacar, en realidad pocos fueron con buen éxito.

Napoleón mismo encontró una derrota contra los austriacos entonces mandados por el archiduque Carlos, cuando intentó cruzar el río Danube.

Lo que Napoleón no pudo hacer, lo hemos hecho nosotros con menor escala.

Pues el ataque contra el enemigo debe continuar sin cesar. Muchas de las dificultades de los primeros días están ahora eliminadas, tenemos bastantes puentes, armas y municiones para todas nuestras tropas, los

medios de transporte han aumentado, el rancho se recibe regularmente, el servicio sanitario está bien organizado, la prensa ha sido repartida por nuestros enérgicos comisarios.

Es verdad que el enemigo utiliza su aviación cuyo número es sin precedente, también es cierto que su infantería tiene material mecanizado, no obstante los bombardeos de la aviación al servicio de la invasión ya no tienen el efecto que tenía sobre nuestros valientes soldados.

Toda posición conquistada, aunque no tengas que estar en ella nada más que unos minutos, debe ser inmediatamente fortificada; cava la tierra, te protegerás contra los aviones y demás peligros.

¡FUERA LOS INVASORES DE ESPAÑA!

**¡VIVA LA ESPAÑA LIBRE
E INDEPENDIENTE!**

**¡VIVA LA XV BRIGADA
INTERNACIONAL!**

**¡VIVA EL EJÉRCITO RE-
PUBLICANO!**

**¡VIVA EL HEROICO PUE-
BLO ESPAÑOL!**



Comarada José María Sastre, Comisario de Guerra de la División



Camarada Merino, Mayor Jefe de nuestra División

soldiers crossed the Ebro, captured thousands of prisoners and disorganized the whole of Franco's Ebro front, the Levante push by the fascists was compelled to cease, for they to had shift part of their Levante «volunteers» to strengthne their broken line. This gave precious time to our brave Levante comrades to fortify and plant themselves well into the ground and make of Levante a second Madrid. It has also given General Miaja the opportunity to counter-attack along certain points of the Levante front, defeating the enemy right along and recapturing towns and important positions.

The Ebro offensive has, moreover, contributed to forcing the fascists in halting their offensive in the Extremaduran region and compel them to withdraw troops for use on their shattered line.

Our offensive has done more than just to check the attacks of the Italian-German invaders against non-Catalan Spain. The Republican Army has demonstrated to the whole world that it has today reached a higher standard of efficiency and a greater power to attack than it has ever had, and that the people of Spain are carrying on — and will continue to do so — the battle against the fascist invaders until Spain is once again totally free and independent.



Cada servicio de nuestra Brigada debe funcionar con mayor eficacia.

y

Cada Activista debe ser el primero y el mejor EN TODO.

THE SO-CALLED WITHDRAWAL OF "VOLUNTEERS"

By LUIGI GALLO

Commissar-Inspector of the International Brigades

For more than a year a lot of ink has been wasted on the proposal of withdrawal of «volunteers».

Today the newspapers say that the question has been solved and that the powers have come to an agreement to bring about the beginning of the withdrawal of «volunteers».

But, careful! It is almost a year and a half that this kind of talk has been going on, but no «volunteers» has been withdrawn.

During the early days of «non-intervention» it was said; «Yes the agreement will be made and in three months there will not be a single foreign combatant in Spain. Today the talk is, perhaps within six months, if the agreement is carried through, withdrawal of foreign combatants can begin.

It can be seen that the long and exerted studies have not helped in the solution of the questions. I don't believe we will see for a long time to come the actual withdrawal of the legions of fascist invasion, regardless of the pacts signed and counter-signed among the powers.

Naturally, all of us are for the withdrawal of foreign troops from Spain. In one of the 13 points of the Republican Government's program it is clearly stated: «Liberation from our territory of the foreign military forces which have invaded it».

In reply to the proposition by the London Committee, our Minister of State solemnly declared: «That the Spanish Government was and is firmly convinced that putting an end to the foreign intervention in Spain will mean the end of the constant danger of a European conflagration, precipitated by the foreign aggressors, and it is moreover the only way to rapidly effect the solution of the badly named Spanish conflict.

This is the original interest of our cause. If Franco loses the backing of the hundreds of thousands of legionaries and all of the foreign war material, in a short time the troops of the People's Army, who want neither the

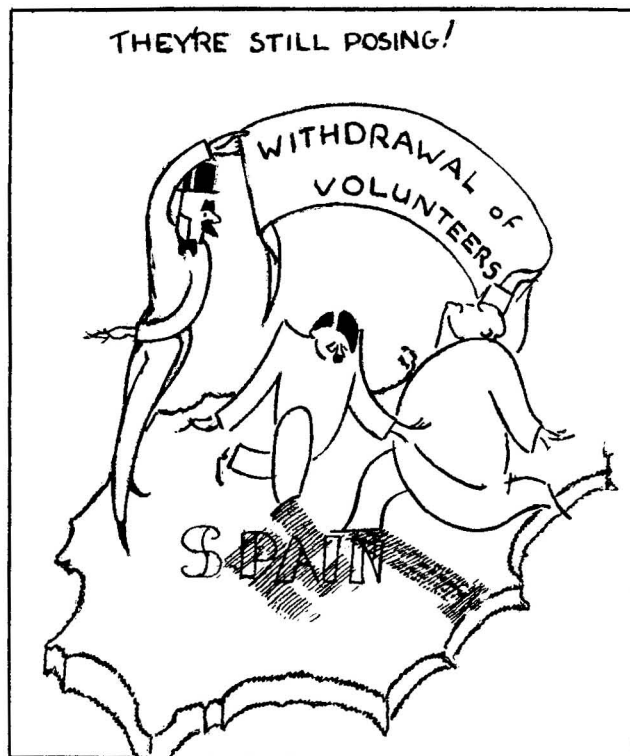
traitor generals nor the foreigners, would crush the rebels.

But precisely because they know this, that neither Franco, nor Hitler, nor Mussolini want the withdrawal of their so-called «volunteers». They talk of withdrawal merely to cover their manoeuvres.

For 18 months this fable has continued. Every time that Franco and Mussolini have shown themselves prepared to accept the withdrawal of «volunteers», it has

been only to cover up the sending of new shiploads of troops and material, and to wrench from the democratic powers hostile concessions of boycott toward Republican Spain.

At first they declared themselves prepared to accept the withdrawal of «volunteers» if control was established against Republican Spain, but the fascists not only ignored all withdrawal but continued its intervention.



Now, again the fascists talk of the withdrawal of «volunteers» but require that the Spanish Republican frontier be hermetically sealed. For a promise that can only be effected after six months they want immediate concrete measures taken against our Government.

This is their accustomed method of blackmail against the democratic powers, blackmail that can only be broken if the popular masses of all countries raise their strength against the dubious actions and capitulations of their governments to the fascists.

With this aim in view, all popular organizations of all countries are working. They demand that fascist intervention in Spain cease, and that the legitimate Republic be allowed to buy the arms necessary for its defense.

We must help in this struggle continuing to fight shoulder to shoulder with the Spanish comrades against the foreign invasion.

It is clear that, we, the true volunteers, under the orders of the Spanish Government, will not allow ourselves to be deceived by the demagogic manoeuvres of fascism. We want the withdrawal of «volunteers», but this must be truly done and effected on both sides.

At the moment it is evident that fascism has no intention of withdrawing its troops of invasion. They will not withdraw until we have smashed them with the force of our arms and by the active solidarity of all peoples.

We place ourselves as always at the disposition of the Government, disciplined and under the orders of our commanders. At that which we are commanded to do, we do sincerely. If we examine the international situation and Spain, we shall see that the so-called withdrawal of volunteers is far from being solved.

Our task for the moment is always been: the strengthening of our fighting capacity that of resisting the attacks of the fascists and the preparation to move into the counter-offensive thrust the final blow to fascism.

CAMOUFLAGE YOUR MACHINE-GUN NEST

Several nights ago, an enemy unit attacked one of our machine-gun nests belonging to the Special Machine-gun Battalion and succeeded in capturing the gun. With tiger fury the crew of the captured gun struck a splendid counter-blow and not only regained their loss, but seized from the enemy a small but strategic position.

SPECIAL ATTENTION must be paid to the emplacement of the machine-gun nest. The efficient cooperation of machine gunners will add exceedingly to the effectiveness of fire from our battle formations.

Every machine gun nest ought to be camouflaged in such a way that it can't be easily spotted by the enemy.

Proper camouflage of the nest will not only add to our ability to attack and resist counter-attack but will, to a certain extent, provide excellent protection for the gun crew.

Victorious Crossing of Ebro Shows Power of People's Army

At a moment when the world least expected it, the Army of the Republic has sent its message of confidence in victory. At 1 a.m. on Monday morning July 25, began the Ebro offensive which has already resulted in such great gains for the Republic. Although the world was ignorant, Spain knew and Spain's soldiers were prepared. The whole of Sunday night, excitement as at breaking point among the troops in the trenches along the whole length of the swift flowing Ebro from Mequinenza to Amposta. Every man wished to be in the first battalion to cross the river, every man was afraid that his battalion might be given the job of remaining in reserve. This was the day that the troops had been awaiting. The volunteers of the tragic days of the enemy offensive in Aragon, the veterans of July 18th., the latest recruits, the young officers in command, and men who had come from the people and had been imperiled in battle, all alike eagerly await the moment to put into practice the fruits of their training, to strike a blow against the invaders.

The night was quiet and the river flowed silently, while from this side, the soldiers strained their eyes to distinguish at other side, where friends were waiting. The order is given, and the silence is broken by the splash, splash of oars, as with muffled rowlocks, Spanish sailors, men from Galicia and the North, take across the first boats each containing 15 to 20 fully equipped men. With what envy are they watched by those who have to wait for the pontoons! One battalion could not wait, and with rifles held high above their heads, and swimming with one arm, they crossed the Ebro, to join those who had already crossed in the boats.

Thus the enemy's line of fortifications along the right bank of the Ebro, was broken at all the points set by the Higher Command. Once the crossing had been effected, the fighting began, but so great was the surprise that the resistance was quickly overcome by the landing parties, with almost no losses. Since 1 a.m. on Monday morning, the Republican troops have advanced deep into enemy territory, taking towns and villages, men and materials. But that first crossing was the greatest piece of work that has been seen. The Republican engineers, with the accomplishment of the crossing of the

Ebro, have shown the high standard of technical capacity of the Republican Army, and the heroism of its soldiers. Everything went off like clock-work, and this successful crossing determined the success of the whole project.

As the hours went by on Monday, the number of towns and positions falling to our men mounts. Flix, Ribarroja, Asco, fall one after another. In Flix our men surround the garrison, and capture the whole battalion together with personnel, armaments, officers and commander. They go to swell the ever increasing number of prisoners who are taken back over the Ebro.

The next began with the attack on Mora de Ebro, which fell in spite of its resistance. The civil population receives the men of the Army of the Ebro with joy. Even the enemy has had to admit our troops have achieved this «with the complicity of the population of those towns». The villages of Cobera, Benifallet, Pinell and Miravet, marked the succeeding hours of the advance, by their fall. The battle continues and the prisoners continue to come in.

The taking of Miravet will be remembered as one of the most interesting episodes of the Ebro battle. The town is dominated and defended by machine guns pointing across the river. The garrison of the town, or all that was left of it, retreated to the castle in an attempt to hold off the advancing troops. Shortly after, and only 4 hours after the river had been crossed by the main body, the castle is surrounded by the special battalion of one of the most famous Divisions of the People's Army, while the other battalions press on. One of the men goes forward to parley with those in the fortress. It does not take him long to convince the occupants of the futility of any resistance, and another position falls to the advancing troops, with prisoners officers and material.

The taking of Pinell, which was also surrounded, brought a magnificent haul. A train crammed to the doors with troops and reinforcements of material of all descriptions, had been sent in answer to the desperate appeals of the enemy command in this sector. Immediately the train came across the bridge outside Pinell, it came under fire, and was surrounded by one of the battalions advancing in this sector. The enemy

Para intentar de romper nuestra magica ofensiva el Estado Mayor Italo-Ale. van a lanzar en sus proximos contraataques todos los tanques que puede.

Los tanques pueden alcanzar una posicion, pero no pueden mantenerse en ella.

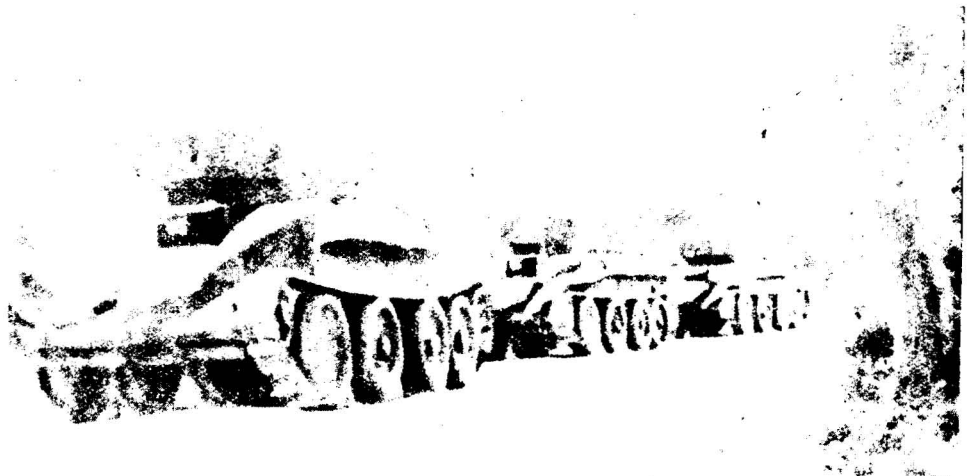
Quédate en tu posicion, y si no puedes lograr el tanque cuando viene, le logras la vuelta. Tirad a la infanteria que sigue a los tanques

El tanque no es tan terrible como se cree, sobre todo, si se conoce el medio de defensa contra él. Las armas contra los tanques son: granadas de mano, liquido inflamable en botellas y balas antitanques.

Las bombas de mano y botellas inflamables, se tiran contra los tanques cuando están cerca y se pueden alcanzar.

Los tanquistas obligados de observar a través de un pequeño telescopio, sólo pueden ver lo que está en frente de ellos. Si te estás quieto sin ningún movimiento no te puede ver, y cuando se aproxime a ti le tiras tus granadas y botellas inflamables.

En campo abierto no corras nunca porque el tanque te puede perseguir. Los buenos antitanquistas pueden destruir la eficacia de los tanques enemigos con eso asegurar el triunfo de la causa de nuestra República



was unable to put up the slightest resistance, and the entire convoy, officers and men, arms and munitions, fell into the hands of our troops.

Meanwhile, across the swift flowing Ebro, bridges are being thrown up by our engineers. Pontoons, heavy bridges, and then a cable=ferry with big flat=bottomed boats to carry heavy stuffs. As each causeway reaches the other side a cheer goes up from the waiting troops, and long columns of vehicles. The bridge is tested once, twice, three times, and then over we go. The guard and repairs section is posted at both ends of the life=line, and the engineers go on.

The foreign High Command has mobilized troops from the other fronts at full speed. They have been forced to do this because they have discovered that masses of aviation which they are using against the valiant troops of the Army of the Ebro, are not sufficient to hold them up. Enemy counter=attack may increase and even become a definite military action in which the invaders will attempt to recapture the terrain they have lost.

The distance which separates the invading troops from their immediate objective, the Teruel=Sagunto road, is not very great. The traitor General Varela was given orders by the Italo=German General Staff to «be in Sagunto by July 9th, at the latest». That was easier said than done, so since July 13th, the enemy hurled 14 divisions with some 160,000 men, 500 pieces of artillery and hundreds of planes and bombers, against our lines. The Army of the Levante resisted, the Army of the Ebro attacked, and according to information from the Commander of one of the Army Corps on the Levante front, in 6 days the enemy lost 9 to 10,000 killed, which means a total of about 30,000 losses on a 32 kilometer front.

Spain, the true Spain that wishes to be free, is showing to the world that our Spanish People's Army is composed of men and not eunuchs, of Spaniards and not of Moors, Germans and Italians. In the words of the French Socialist leader, who is with us once again: «It is now being demonstrated that the Republic can not only resist, but attack and conquer. Today more than ever before, the victory of the Spanish Republic constitutes the essential condition for the safeguard of democracy the world over. The democratic peoples of the world have a great task before them. They have to save Spain».

La historia de nuestra Patria está cuajada de hechos asombrosos de resistencia frente a la invasión. Si es preciso, España entera será una inmensa Numancia, en la que se estrellen los extranjeros que pretenden esclavizarla



GRUPO DE ANTIACIONISTAS

El enemigo sigue atacando con aviones, pero en eso también fracasa, porque nuestro Ejército Republicano que lucha contra los invasores extranjeros, por la independencia de España, está compuesto por soldados de experiencia frente al enemigo y los ataques de aviones, por muy intensos que sean, no logrará desmoralizar nuestros soldados.

Antiavionistas clavaos en la tierra, fuego certero por grupos, los demás evitad todo movimiento.

Confianza en nuestra victoria final.

FROM RESISTANCE TO THE ATTACK

Our present offensive marks a new stage in the putting into practice of Dr. Negrín's slogan «Resist». This slogan has already ceased to be a passive one. From now on it is no longer a question of waiting for the enemy to attack, but also of counter=attacking and dealing the enemy a severe blow wherever possible. This is in turn a step towards the later stage when the period of resistance will give place to that of attack, attack which will place final victory in the hands of the Spanish people.





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Our Faith in Victory

The three-day fiesta during which our Brigade celebrated the second anniversary of our struggle for Spain's national independence was far more than a fiesta. It was not only a matter of our battalions making merry on the days of July 17, 18 and 19 — it was, and this is far more significant, a check-up on our work, our training, our progress during the past months, our capacity, and our readiness for action.

In the reviews of our battalions, in the military contest held, we were able to check on our own qualities as soldiers — to ascertain our advances and our limitations, to point at various specific parts of our work and say: «This is good, this shows progress» and at others, saying: «Here, this demands greater application, harder work, a speedier pace».

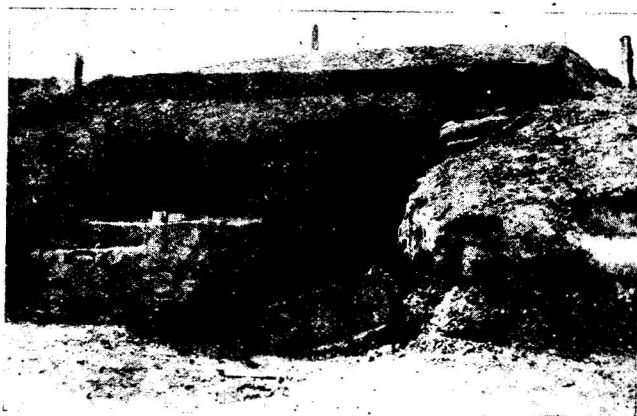
That our progress was so apparent was a source of gratification to all of us, from our Commander down to every soldier in the ranks. We saw what we had proved to our-

selves: that we had made good use of our time in rest and training.

The celebrations were more than this, however. They were a whole-hearted reaffirmation of our faith in victory, and they revealed our spirit of faith in our victory. In effect, they declared to us, ourselves, and to all who observed us during these three days, that for us there must be, can be no question of resting on laurels, on past achievements. There can be no real rest for us until the fascist invaders are driven forever from the soil of Spain.

We were not, and we are not afraid to examine and point to our faults, nor to point out the difficulties which still lie ahead of us — so great is our faith that we can overcome all difficulties and forge ahead to final victory.

This — during all of our fun-making — was the underlying tone of our fiestas, and this was the lesson of our observance of Spain's second anniversary of struggle.



FASCIST DUGOUT captured by our troops



THE TRUE VOLUNTEERS

Here we have representatives of the International Fighters of fascism. From the early days of the beginning of the rebellion in Spain, antifascists from the many corners of the world swarmed to the aid of the loyal Spanish people. They came to Spain to put their military ability and their experience of the antifascist struggle at the disposal of the Spanish people and its Government of the People's Front.

Their aim from the start has been to help the Spanish people win the war. Everyone of them understands that the fate

of all progressive mankind is as stake in Spain.

The true volunteers are taking part in this offensive, fighting as enthusiastically as they fought at Madrid, Brunete, Teruel and Aragon, to help drive out of antifascist Spain the divisions of Black-Shirts and the corps of Hitler's technicians, so that Spain may be free of the domination of foreign rule.

Victory for the Republic and National Independence of Spain will mean the beginning of the end of fascism the world over.

WHAT ARE THE DUTIES OF A CABO?

In all fighting units of the Army, the work of the cabo or squad-leader is very important, but we can safely say that the work of the cabo in infantry units is much more difficult. Therefore it is essential that all squad-leaders should have a thorough knowledge of all military formations and tactics.

MUSKETRY

The cabo should have a good working knowledge of all arms used in his section, and he should also have a thorough knowledge of the theory of rifle and machine-gun fire and its practical applications.

POSITIONS AND FORMATIONS

In order to be able to lead his men in battle, the cabo must have a thorough knowledge of different formations and positions, and he must, in order to protect his squad, know the best means of taking cover, etc.

FIRE CONTROL

The cabo controls the fire of his squad and in order to be able to judge distance correctly.

SCOUTING AND PATROLS

In order to be able to lead scouting patrols a working knowledge of Topography is necessary. The men will expect their cabo to act as guide and be able to keep the right direction when on missions such as these at night, etc.

LEADERSHIP

When the cabo has made himself an efficient leader and gained the confidence of his men, he will then be able to control his men properly and punish them if necessary. But first of all he must be able to prove that he is capable of leading them. He can only do this by taking all chances open to him in learning to become a master of military technique.

JAMES STRANEY

Un pequeño grupo de soldados bien empleados y dirigidos pueden rechazar a unidades enteras de enemigos

Este Ejército que, con su tesón, con su espíritu de sacrificio, con su terrible aprendizaje, está formando y ha formado el escudo necesario para que entretanto la verdad y la justicia se abran paso en el mundo, forja con sus puños y calienta con su sangre el arquetipo de una nación libre. Su causa, por española que sea, tiene una repercusión en todo el mundo.

AZAÑA

Presidente de la República

CABOS Y SARGENTOS, vuestro pequeño grupo puede jugar un gran papel en la lucha

EL APOYO PRINCIPAL ES EL CABO

Es deber del cabo observar la más estricta disciplina, ya que tiene a sus órdenes una escuadra compuesta por cinco hombres y él seis. Digo disciplina porque ésta es la más bella cualidad que adorna al soldado y la prenda moral que más lo realza.

Primero, el cabo debe infiltrar en el ánimo de sus soldados la obediencia a sus superiores, demostrándolo llevando esto a la práctica; hacerles conocer la importancia de los servicios con especialidad en los frentes de guerra e intruirlles de cuanto sepa para el mejor desenvolvimiento en el manejo de las armas y formas en que se han de colocar en los movimientos que se ejecuten, demostrando siempre el coraje y decisión que el momento requiera.

Deberá el cabo distinguirse siempre en su aspecto y buena armonía con su escuadra: Vigilancia porque sus soldados tengan en perfectas condiciones sus armas, conservándolas bien limpias. Dará parte por escrito de cualquier infracción de órdenes que deba cumplir y hacer cumplir, exponiendo cuanto haya ocurrido. En los servicios de guardia, ya que éstos son tan delicados, deberá observar la mayor vigilancia en los puestos de centinelas con especialidad, entre la retreta y la diana o la hora prescrita por el jefe de puesto u Oficial de Guardia, no debiendo durante este servicio recibir órdenes nada más que del Jefe del Puesto, Oficial y Sargentos de la Guardia. Al realizar todos estos servicios deberá rendir informe de todo cuanto haya ocurrido. ¡Salud y Libertad!

FRANCISCO ROJAS

Comisario político, el primero en avanzar

Cuando en los primeros días de febrero del año 1937 en el frente del Jarama cayó el comisario político Belmonte, tocado por una bala fascista, sus últimas palabras fueron: «Fui el primero en avanzar y el último en retroceder; cumplí, pues, con mi deber de comisario.»

Estas palabras son la consigna para todos los comisarios.

Ya en las primeras Milicias Antifascistas el comisario y el delegado político eran los incansables propagandistas y organizadores de la disciplina, del mando único y de la protección de los soldados. Su constante preocupación de satisfacer las necesidades morales y materiales de los solda-

dos, su conducta ejemplar en su vida particular y en la lucha, les han valido el cariño y la estimación de todos los combatientes.

También hoy el comisario y delegado político tienen que cumplir grandes tareas.

En primer lugar, el comisario es el más estrecho colaborador y el ayudante del mando militar. Conoce todas las órdenes que recibe y da el mando militar de su unidad y responde del cumplimiento de las mismas.

El comisario vigila que todas las órdenes del mando sean inmediatas y exactamente cumplidas. En la lucha, el comisario y delegado político están siempre allí donde existe el peligro que las

órdenes no sean cumplidas o no sean cumplidas con la rapidez necesaria, allí donde existe la necesidad de su intervención o ejemplo personal.

Pero esto no es todo.

En el frente tenemos ante nosotros un adversario potente y magníficamente armado. Mussolini y Hitler proveen a sus ejércitos en España con un rico material bélico. No cabe duda que nuestra ofensiva encontrará una tenaz resistencia y para romperla serán necesarios todo nuestro entusiasmo y toda nuestra obstinación.

El comisario y delegado político son los portadores de este entusiasmo y de esta obstinación. Con su argumentación y su ejemplo

personal animarán la lucha y el ataque contra el enemigo.

De la misma manera que durante la ofensiva fascista los comisarios fueron los más activos organizadores y el alma de la resistencia; de la misma manera que durante la estancia en reserva los comisarios incansablemente trabajaron para que los soldados aprendieran la ciencia y el manejo de las armas y se preocuparon del descanso de los soldados, así también en la ofensiva de hoy de las fuerzas republicanas, los comisarios serán los mejores ayudantes del mando militar, el cual guiará nuestro ejército a las grandes luchas y victorias sobre los enemigos de la Libertad e Independencia de España.

LETTERS from HOME

BRIGADE VET PLEDGES WORK FOR SPAIN

Dear Ed: I have at least two more days before we get to New York City. After the time I spent in Paris, trying to help build some kind of organization to help our wounded men who pass through here, it is not without many grave apprehensions that I await New York. Strange as it may seem, work here seems to be much harder than anything in España ever was. There we had clarity and understanding in our work, and that fine healthy feeling that comes with fighting for what you think is correct in the Battalion or against the enemy.

Many of the people I've met haven't even a vague idea of the fine experience that the Lincoln Battalion lived through and is living through, and I'm going to do all I can to fill these gaps. Well, after being out a month I have a feeling now that the honeymoon is over—and I would feel a lot better if this boat were landing in Barcelona instead of N. Y. C. There'll be plenty of work cut out for us now, raising up the folks at home about things in España, telling them what's what and what's needed, getting them to write even if they never wrote a letter before, getting them to do the things without let-up, that they should have been doing all this time.

Salud,

FREDY KELLER

On Board S. S. Washington.

MOTHER TELLS SON OF GROWTH OF C. P.

Dear Dave:—Recently we received from you the book of the XV Brigade, dated May 23rd, and a few words from you written on a card dated May 8th. The book arrived a week ahead of the card.

The tenth national convention of the C. P. is over. I suppose that Louie wrote to you about it. She can give you a first-hand report. In the package I sent you about two weeks ago I enclosed Broeder's report. Now there are section conferences being held everywhere to put the convention decisions into life.

We old timers can just marvel at the splendid unity of the Party leadership and membership, at the growth of our party, at its composition, etc. At Garden meetings or other mass meetings, at conventions, conferences, affairs—our comrades carry on their work, standing up with the best of them, certain of themselves, working with surety and confidence.



The children of the Republic know that the soldiers of the People's Army are their best friends. Here we have the kids of Tivissa in their best Sunday clothes being treated by the 15th Brigade Engineers with fruit, chocolate and bread.

The soldiers fighting today in the front line trenches against fascism are insuring all Spain's children a future in which they will be able to have an education and an abundance of the things they don't have today; milk, candies, toys and the necessities that make for a happy and healthy childhood.

Los Enlaces

A veces veréis en el frente, solitario por la montaña, un soldado fusil al cuello, que desafiando las balas que por su lado silban, se agazapa tras de una roca, espera un segundo y vuelve a correr. No hay duda, es un enlace.

Muchas veces habréis leído la prensa los hechos heroicos que han llevado a cabo los enlaces. Un Batallón, una Compañía, se han perdido o han sido cercados por el enemigo y cuando se encuentran en un momento de vacilación, cuando todo parece ya perdido, surge el enlace que lleva para ellos el parte que tiene que quitarles de aquella situación. El, si están cercados, les da el punto por donde deben romper el cerco, y si están perdidos, los dirige para que puedan reunirse con la demás fuerza.

El enlace, con su rapidez y decisión, si no es lo suficiente rápido y decidido, ocasionarnos una derrota, o, por el contrario, puede hacer que tengamos una victoria.

Han caído muchos enlaces y caerán, porque son los ignorados, pero los heroicos camaradas que dan a nuestro Ejército una fuerza como es la de la movilidad.

Enlaces, al igual que aquellos que cayeron en la lucha por la libertad de España, que cayeron sabiendo morir por la independencia de nuestra madre España, tenemos que prometerlos, pues nos lo pide la patria, que sabremos en todo momento ser dignos del nombre que llevamos, no sólo del de "enlace", sino también del de español.

¡Vivan los enlaces!

¡Viva el Ejército Popular!

¡Viva la República!

GRUPO DE ENLACES

Last Sunday a testimonial banquet was given by the Party to honor Peter Cacchione on his five years in the party. One of the best halls in Flatbush was taken for that occasion. Everything—the hall, the music, the floor show, the meal, the crowd, the enthusiasm for the party—was excellent, for Pete was himself excellent. Yes, the party grows fast, and Broeder is becoming the outstanding leader, loved by all. His speech at the opening of the convention and the report at the convention are masterpieces. It is great to be one of the little screws of that great machine called the C. P. I personally have nothing to live for besides the party and to see you back home when democracy has triumphed over fascism.

Wounded boys are returning. I would love to take care of some who have no families. I might get in touch with the "Friends" about it. The house is big enough to shelter a boy or two. Financially they will be provided for by the "Friends".

Regards from the family,
YOUR MOTHER



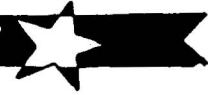
IN A CATALONIAN WAR FACTORY. In spite of the fact that Chamberlain and his fascist clicks have done all in their power to deny the Republic of its legal right to buy arms, the workers of the rearguard are turning out more than ever the stuff that is helping to making this Ebro drive the success we want it to be.

Unity of the two great trade union federations will lead to final victory. And this unity, which is stronger today than it has ever been, is being forged daily on the anvils of our rearguard factories.



The VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Organ of the international brigades



Vol. II - No. 29

Barcelona, August 13 - 1938

FOR THE ENTIRE LIBERATION OF SPAIN

Within six weeks of having begun their Aragon drive to the sea, the fascists were successful in dividing Catalonia from the rest of Spain. Mussolini promptly cabled congratulations to his "heroic" forces of land and air in Spain. To show that his heart was on the right side, he even sent more boatloads of well-equipped and neatly polished "volunteers" while the traitor Chamberlain simultaneously winked to him while he frowned to the world. Mussolini especially reinforced his air squadrons of Mallorca and of Spanish rebel bases with hundreds of new chasers and bombers piloted by his gallant "saviours", for the intended brief but final blow to enslave the Spanish people. Hitler, Mussolini and Franco with their habitual bluffing mannerisms erroneously took for granted that the splitting of Spain into two distinct parts would necessarily compel the Government of the Republic to yield to the conquerors.

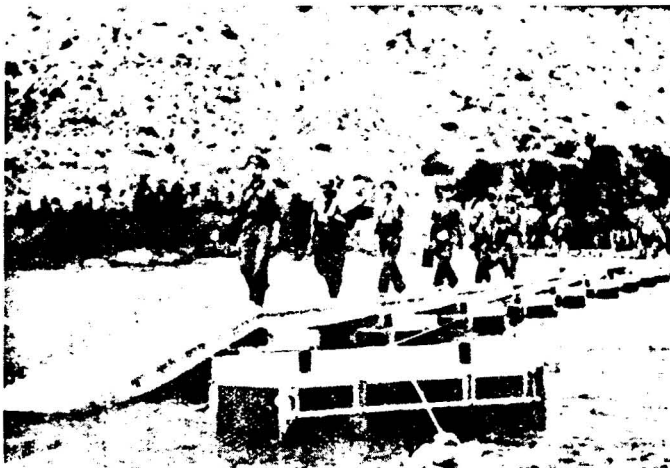
After getting to the sea, the fascist foreign Estado Mayor mapped its course of attack and planned to be in Valencia within two weeks. Only after two months of endless fighting, at the cost of thousands of troops and mountains of rifles, machine guns, tanks and ammunition, accompanied by hundreds of planes and while fascist cruiser "Canarias" shelled our lines from the

sea, were the fascists able to take Castellon after their air force had left it a pile of ruins.

The splendid defense of Levante, from Teruel to the sea, ranks with the heroic defense of Madrid. The resistance put up by the Army of Levante against 300,000 fascist troops, one third of which were Italian, will be studied by militarists and future historians, and will be pronounced as among the miracles of military history.

The Ebro offensive came at the proper moment. It came with such rapidity that the fascists were momentarily swept off their feet and thrown into a whirlwind. Catalonia struck and struck hard. She aimed at helping Levante and at the same time make a stab to free herself from the Moors and invaders that were clinging at her door-steps.

This Ebro drive is only the first stage in many more stages to come before Spain will be completely free of all invaders. Catalonia knows that she cannot be free unless all of Spain is also free. During the recent three month's lull along the Ebro and Segre fronts, the Army of the East has prepared and prepared well for the decisive battles ahead. Victory can and will be ours.



OUR TROOPS crossing the Ebro over improvised bridges. On the right are shown comrades as they used stepping stones to get ashore.
Nuestras tropas cruzando el Ebro por puentes improvisados.

EL EJERCITO POPULAR HA DEMOSTRADO EN EL EBRO SU CAPACIDAD MILITAR

La acción ofensiva del « Ejército Nacional » en tierras aragonesas tenía como misión especial el cumplimiento de tres objetivos: 1.º, en el orden militar; 2.º, en el orden internacional, y 3.º, corromper la situación moral y política del territorio leal.

La gran ofensiva franquista empezada en Aragón y preparada, a priori, en los círculos militares de Berlín y Roma, presentaba la característica de dividir España republicana en dos partes. Separar a Cataluña del resto de la República. En efecto, el plan se cumplió al poco tiempo de su iniciación. Apoyados por grandes masas de aviación y artillería alemana e italiana, los invasores lograron rebasar nuestro territorio y llegar a la costa. Con dicha división, la derrota de los « rojos » era inminente, pensaban ellos. A Hitler y Mussolini les apremiaba la victoria de Franco. Necesitaban instalar nuevas bases militares en España para la próxima guerra mundial provocada por ellos. Sus fines de guerra estaban marcadamente claros.

Su segunda ofensiva la constituía la exuberante propaganda realizada en el exterior. Asestando tan fuerte golpe a la República creían que nuestro gobierno abandonaría sus dominios, que el pueblo español, desmoralizado y débil, sucumbiría ante la inmensa mole de matalla fascista y se resignaría a perder la guerra, que nuestro ejército se apresuraría a huir en desbandada, entregándose a los « constructores del nuevo imperio ». Esta propaganda la extendieron por el mundo y, desgraciadamente, lograron obtener algunos adeptos a su causa. Creyendo infalible la victo-

ria de Franco, en las esferas diplomáticas internacionales se decidían abiertamente en su favor.

Su tercera ofensiva consistía en organizar la superproducción de terrorismo y sabotaje a la República dentro de nuestros campos, fábricas, unidades militares, oficinas, etc. Levantarían una ola de dificultades al gobierno de Frente Popular. Los trosquistas, agiotistas, acaparadores, bulistas, etcétera, se dedicarían a ejercer influencia sobre el pueblo dada la grave situación en que se encontraba, creyendo hacer efectivos así, sus absurdos intentos.

Ese fué todo el programa que tenían preparados los estados mayores de Italia y Alemania. Pero ellos nunca pensaron, ni podían suponer, de lo que es capaz un pueblo cuando están amenazadas sus libertades e independencia. No contaron con ello y se han visto terriblemente defraudados. El pueblo español ha sabido destrozarse sus astutos experimentos. A la voz de RESISTIR, lanzada por nuestro querido gobierno, los soldados, nuestros obreros, los intelectuales, sindicatos y las mujeres, se aglutinaron en una sola fuerza, opo-



FIRM, disciplined, intelligent sergeants generate the power of every Battalion. The above are the sergeants of the 59th Battalion.
SARGENTOS firmes disciplinados e inteligentes engendran la potencia de cada Batallón. Los de arriba son los sargentos del 59 Batallón.

camos la ofensiva en el Ebro. Positivamente podemos afirmar que la victoria del Ebro ha sido uno de los mayores triunfos de las armas republicanas, tanto en el terreno nacional como en el exterior. Las huestes de Franco, los ejércitos invasores de Hitler y Mussolini, los incendiarios de la guerra han sufrido un rudo golpe con nuestra firme resistencia y con las últimas operaciones ofensivas del Ebro. Ha sido posible, gracias a la energía de nuestros obreros y a la disposición moral y espíritu combativo de nuestros soldados, jefes y comisarios, a la absoluta comprensión que existe entre las unidades militares del Ebro y sus respectivos mandos.

Pero esto no significa, en ningún modo, que los fascistas han de desistir en sus constantes y brutales contraataques. Tomemos a Teruel como ejemplo y contrastemos. Con nuestras últimas victorias y el óptimo valor moral y material de nuestro ejército, unido a la férrea voluntad de nuestro pueblo, hemos logrado obtener otra batalla en el mundo, incorporar miles y miles de trabajadores a la lucha contra el fascismo y ayuda inmediata al pueblo español en su lucha por la independencia y la paz mundial.

Ahora ha de ser mayor nuestra vigilancia y nuestro interés en producir más y mejor. Nuestros obreros y nuestras fábricas deben supeditarse por entero a la elaboración del material con que se nutre nuestro ejército para aniquilar a los invasores. Tenemos en nuestras manos todos los recursos que nos pueden conducir a la victoria. Renegar de alguno de ellos supone traicionar la causa de la República y ayudar al fascismo en sus intentos de colonización.

Cada uno en su puesto, con pleno sentido de la responsabilidad que tiene contraída como hombre libre y como español, firmes en nuestra resuelta decisión de arrojar al invasor de nuestro suelo y obtendremos como derecho a nuestro sacrificio, una España ampliamente democrática, independiente y con un pueblo que sepa regir los destinos de su país. **MARIO**



COMMISSAR JOHN GATES and J. S. U. youth during the presentation of flag by the latter to the 59th Spanish Battalion, just before the Ebro offensive was launched.

El COMISARIO de la Brigada y los jóvenes de la J. S. U. durante la presentación de una bandera al 59 Batallón, unos días antes de empezar la magnífica ofensiva del Ebro.



THE TALLEST and the shortest man in the Lincoln-Washington Battalion

EL MÁS ALTO y el más pequeño hombre del batallón Lincoln-Washington

OBSERVERS

The job of the observer is to answer the question *que pasa?* from a military point of view. He is responsible for finding out where the enemy is, how strong he is and what he is doing. He must provide the information on which the command bases its tactical decisions and which will enable the various arms, from the infantryman's rifle to the heavy artillery, to be used most effectively.

There are two parts to an observer's task. He must see, and he must record what he sees. He must learn to look at things carefully so that he may perceive what an ordinary untrained person would not. He must be able to pick out all types of fortifications, and especially machine gun nests and camouflaged positions. The slightest bit of information on the enemy's doings may turn out to have extreme importance. Every observer must become an expert in judging distances of different objects in varying types of terrain and weather. To do these things well he must be able to use field glasses, periscopes and other optical instruments, that may be available. He must also be fully acquainted with all the workings of the compass, so that he can give the precise direction of any object he sees.

But the observer must not only see. He must also know how to describe what he sees with accuracy and conciseness. For this simple knowledge of mapping and sketching is required. A panoramic sketch should no be an artist's landscape drawing, but should contain only the most essential lines and objects. Anybody can make a panoramic sketch, even without the least artistic talent. All that is needed is a little practice. Making plane or flat maps is a little harder under



wartime conditions because the enemy does not let you walk about and measure distances, etc.

This is not the place to describe the method of making flat maps. But to explain what they are, it is sufficient to say that a flat map is what a section of the earth would look like if you were up in an airplane looking down. In addition to sketching and mapping, therefore, an observer must be able to write reports which contain everything that is necessary and nothing which is not.

The big advantage of being an observer is that you have a better understanding of what is happening at all times. The big obstacles to our work are the extreme scarcity of proper instruments and the fact that many of the Spanish comrades have been denied the opportunity of much education, and so find it difficult to learn some of the things mentioned above.

JACK FREEMAN

UKES AND FINNS OF THE MAC-PAPS

Our battalion has them too. We mean the Ukes and the Finns. They come from Canada too, but most of them have not only experienced the class struggle in Canada but have received an even more adequate preparation for the war in Spain by being through the Russian and Finnish Civil Wars.

Back in Tarazona we admired the Ukes for their swell songs and choruses, and the pleasure it was to march with them. Once at the front the Ukes proved that they could fight even better than they could sing. They have played a great part into making our battalion the crack unit it is.

The Finns have been called the "eight wonder of the world". You can't say for what exactly, they have so many remarkable things to their credit. Size for one thing, discipline for another, and

above all their love of Maxims. Dearest than a wife, dearest even than an American cigaret, is the Maxim to the Finn. He oils it lovingly and then he will tote it and safeguard it for weary kilometers under the heaviest shell fire. For this, for saving his company's arms and keeping high the morale of the company in the last action, our comrade Epp, Commander of the machine gun company, was complimented by Brigade. Another Finnish comrade swam the Ebro with a Tuck-off.

These are our "National Minorities" who find themselves fighting side by side with other Canadians and with Spaniards. Their freedom is the forerunner of the freedom that the Catalans, the Galicians and the Basques will experience, once we'll drive fascism out of Spain.

SCOUTS

When an advance is planned, the unit commander calls in the scouts and goes over the available maps of the territory with them.

The scout will note carefully his instructions and, if time permits, sketch a rough drawing from the original maps to help orientate himself, noticing particulars by paths, roads, barrancos, etc., which seem to offer a safely covered route to the objective. After he is absolutely certain of his instructions and the position he is to scout, he will go into the territory.

His first job is to check whether or not his chosen path, road or barranco is safe for moving troops; that is, does it offer protection from machine gun and rifle fire, and is it out the line of possible enemy observation. He must also check all places at which it is possible or necessary to place a guard to keep the troops from wandering off the trail.

In checking possible enemy positions, battalion and company scouts can almost always get information from their next higher unit.

This information should be double checked by observation and all

possible blind spots in the enemy's line of fire should be noted, such ditches through which troops can crawl, slight hills which offer protection, etc.

The above is especially important as it may sometimes be possible to move troops at night fifty or a hundred meters of a position which could not otherwise be taken without a four or five hundred meter charge. Another reason for the importance of accurate information of this type is that most Spanish maps do not show small contours and the command cannot know these facts through any source other than the scout.

There are, of course, other aspects of the scout's work, which will be discussed another time. But the above details are the basis. He brings in a report along these indicated lines to the commander, together with positions marked "possibly good for machine gun" or "infantry cover fire". With such a report the scout is then prepared to take out and post the guard. He is also prepared to be used in the advance as sniper or observer.

FRANK STOUT



THE FIRST BRITISH COMPANY (Dec. 1936-Jan. 1937)

by PETER KERRIGAN

The fact that today, exactly 19 months after the First British Company, moved off to the Cordoba front, there are still 8 of those men with the British Battalion lends interest to a review of that historic episode.

Like the rest of the Internationals, the British and Irish who formed the First Coy. came in small groups during November and December, until about 150 were incorporated in a French Battalion training at the village of Madrigueras with a few odds and ends of rifles. The Coy. was commanded by Captain George Nathan, ex-British Army Officer, later to fall at Brunete after a heroic career in Spain. Ralph Fox joined the Company as Political Commissar a few days before it left for the front.

The Company was also joined

by 5 other comrades, who were the only survivors of the very first English groups in the Dumont Battalion of the 11th Brigade and the Thaelmann Battalion of the 12th. These five were all from the M. G. Coy. of the Dumont, and had been in action continuously in the defence of Madrid since the end of October. They had had full experience of the difficulties which the Spanish People's Army had to overcome in the course of its formation on the field of battle. This group which joined the Company when it passed through Albacete, was composed of Joe Cunningham, Joe Hinks, John Cornford, Jock Clarke and Sam Lesser. On Christmas Eve the Company left Albacete 145 strong, as part of the 12th. Batt. of the 14th. Brigade. Many thought and hoped that it would be for Madrid, but

when the Company detrained at Andujar, they found they were on the Cordoba front.

After a night's rest at Andujar, the Battalion marched to its positions among the olive groves outside the villages of Lopera and Villa del Rio. On Xmas Day, about noon, the enemy aviation made the first attack, and swooping low, machine-gunned our lads. The first victim of their planes was Nat Segal of Walthamstow, who was buried a few yards from where he fell.

Between midnight on Xmas Day and 1 a. m. the first attack on Lopera was launched. The British occupied the crest of a hill overlooking Lopera and held it till dawn when the fascist planes came. Swooping down with no opposition as we had neither planes nor anti-aircraft, they made the po-

sition untenable, and the Company had to withdraw down among the olive groves. This was repeated next night, and then the fascists counter-attacked. In the fighting on this night, Ralph Fox was killed. John Cornford also met his death as he was barely endeavouring to reach a wounded comrade. Our heaviest casualties resulted in this period, and the French comrades attacked occupying the crest with our lads supporting them. The fascists succeeded in gaining the hill again, but again the British drove them off, and started digging machine-gun nests. The crest was held for a considerable time, until it became untenable under continuous artillery fire and attacks from aviation.

Our lads then started digging in behind the olive trees at the foot of the hill, and it was there



DURING A REGENT VISIT of British students to the 15th. Brigade. In the top pictures, left, a group of British lads are displaying their company flag. Bottom: George Bean, student delegate of Liverpool University, is seen in the center surrounded with Liverpool comrades. Top, right; Edward Heath, Conservative student, speaking to the men of the British Battalion.

that I found them on New Year's Eve. Dodging from tree to tree with Luigi Gallo, I came across Captain Nathan, pipe in mouth, cane in hand. He had been making contact with the scattered groups of his men, sheltering in very shallow holes scraped out behind the olive trees. His first words to me were «How many men have you brought?» Unfortunately we were not in a position to bring any.

Joe Cunningham I found working tirelessly as second in command to Nathan, to reorganise our forces. All of them told of the terrific handicaps they suffered. Even the rifles which they had were only available on the night they left for the front, and were bad. Old Austrians, many of them jammed completely and others had to be loaded one cartridge at a time, as the magazines would not be charged.

I saw them again on New Year's Day, when squatting behind a tree which served as his Company HQ. Captain Nathan explained the position of the Battalion to Comrade Gallo. He turned over Ralph Fox's papers to me, but his body, which was under fire, was not recovered, because that night the Battalion moved to another part of the front.

January 8th. saw the British Coy. in action again. This time it was at Las Rosas near Madrid. Here a shell killed three splendid young comrades, Jimmy Hyndman, Jimmy Kermode and Jimmy Palmer. Young Hyndmann who had spent some time working in the Soviet Union, was responsible for the first Wall Newspaper of the British in Spain.

Taken out of the line on January 12, with the Coy. now under command of Joe Cunningham since Captain Nathan's promotion to Battalion Commander, the Coy. was given a great reception on its return to Albacete, to be incorporated as N.º 1 Coy. in the newly formed British Battalion.

On January 10th, it was met at the station by the Brigade Band, and marched in triumph through the streets of Albacete to the Bull Ring, where Comrade Andre Marty delivered an address of welcome which stirred me to the very depths of my being.

That Comrade Marty's estimate was 100 % correct was to be borne out less than a month later at Jarama, when our reconstituted N.º 1 Coy. played its great role with the British Battalion. Then Kit Conway of Ireland, Ralph Campeau, Political Commissar, Ken Stalker and other veterans of Lopera died, heroically defending the Valencia road.

These men made history. Their names are deathless, unfading memories, to those of us who knew them. They were the builders who laid the firm foundation of our glorious British Battalion. We salute their memory, and we warmly embrace Captain Paddy O'Daire, Lieut. Jack Nalty, Sergeant Paddy Duff, Mick Lehane, Corporal Hugh Barker, Jud Colman, Danny Boylan and Company Political Commissar Mick Economides, who are today carrying forward the great tradition of N.º 1 Coy.

We learn that Mick Economides has been wounded in the Gandesa Battle. We wish him a speedy recovery.



PART OF THE BRIGADE Machine-gun Company busily polishing up their guns for the big push across the Ebro

THE HEAVY MACHINE GUN

The heavy machine gun should be considered in the light of the smallest piece of artillery we possess, owing to the very heavy and accurate barrage which can be affected by it.

The gun is water-cooled thereby enabling long bursts and periods of firing to be maintained without injury to the mechanism. It is capable of firing 600 rounds per minute and use a complete belt of ammunition, 250 rounds. It is accurate up to a range of 2,000 meters.

The composition is as follows:

Three large parts, gun, carriage and shield. The gun itself is easily taken to pieces in the following order: lock, feed block, recoil spring, grips, slides, right and left, shafts right and left and barrel. The lock itself can be dismantled in 15 parts, so one can very easily learn to understand this machine. All parts are fitted easily and workably one with the other, thereby rendering the gun unworkable if the parts are replaced in the wrong position.

The gun is usually worked from a gun-pit built specially in the trenches and it is then when it is employed at its best advantage. It is mounted in what is known as a gun table and sunk up to the axle. The wheels and carriage are weighted down with filled sand bags which minimizes the play and increases the accuracy. Because of its effectiveness and deadly accu-

racy, the gun-pit must be built to suit the terrain and according to regulations.

The pit must be well fortified and camouflaged because if observed it attracts enemy artillery fire. It is also necessary to have one or more alternate pits which can be reached. The gun must be able to control all sections of the front at a moments notice and under no circumstances must it be placed so as to be surprised by the enemy.

The gun team is comprised of 12 men made up as follows:

One sergeant and one cabo, the cabo being N.º 1 and is responsible for the firing, care and cleanliness of the gun. N.º 2 is a soldado who assists in firing by guiding the ammunition belt into the feed block. N.º 3 carries the spare part box and shield and supplies N.º 1 and 2 with ammunition.

The remaining N.º 4 to 12 carry spare boxes of ammunition and see that all belts are kept filled and in case of any stoppages of the gun assists in protecting the remainder of the team by using their rifles.

It is essential that the whole team work in perfect harmony in order to ensure that the maximum effect will be obtained.

M. E. RYAN
Machine gun Company



La experiencia de todas las guerras ha demostrado, que cuando el adversario intenta conquistar una posición bien fortificada, tiene que desgastarse, tanto en material como en hombres. Buenas fortificaciones valen tanto como el fusil y la ametralladora. Al defendernos en éstas, causamos al enemigo grandes bajas y salvamos nuestra propia vida. ¡Fortificad bien nuestras posiciones y la cobarde infantería enemiga se estrellará contra éstas!



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VOL. II — No. 29 BARCELONA AUGUST 13 — 1938

AMERICANS IN NON-CATALAN ZONE CELEBRATE INDEPENDENCE DAY

Scarcely over a kilometer from the fascist lines, the American Anti-Tank Anti-Aereo batteries, in the non-Catalan zone, shielded from the observation and fire of the enemy by a knoll, gathered at dusk for the purpose of celebrating July 4th. The usual type of fireworks accompanying such celebrations was missing. However the fascists provided crackling explosive bullets and 75's for the occasion.

The main speaker was Major Watzek, commander of the 129th Brigade. He likened the volunteers of the International Brigades to such men as Lafayette, Pulaski, Kosciuski, De Kalb and Von Steuben who came to the aid of the American people struggling for their independence in the 18th century. He pointed out that by our presence in Spain, we were following in the best traditions of the American Revolutionists. He stressed the need for resistance on the part of our Popular Army. "By resistance the superiority of technical equipment of the enemy would be negated by a stubborn, unyielding infantry, which in the final analysis is the most important factor in any army. Since we have a perspective as out-

lined in the 13 points, and the invaders are without any outlook for the future, our faith in ultimate victory is unshakeable."

The Commissar of the Batteries, Sidney Kaufman, devoted a talk in which he briefly reviewed the history of the period and the circumstances which surrounded the proclaiming of the Declaration of Independence. He drew a parallel between the Declaration of Principles of the Spanish Republic and certain sections of the Declaration of Independence showing how they were basically the same.

The meeting was attended by representatives from the Dimitrov, Masaryk and Diacovich battalions, which joined in the singing and gavoty that followed.

With unanimous approval of all the following cable was sent to President Roosevelt:

INDEPENDENCE DAY GREETINGS TO YOU AND AMERICAN PEOPLE. LIFTING EMBARGO AGAINST SPANISH PEOPLE FIGHTING FOR THEIR INDEPENDENCE WILL SAVE DEMOCRACY.

AMERICAN ANTI-AEREO
and ANTI-TANK
BATTERIES

El fusil es el mejor amigo del soldado. En los primeros días de nuestra ofensiva los soldados de la República, sin tener apoyo de artillería ni de tanques, únicamente con los fusiles, han logrado derrotar a los fascistas invasores.

¡Tira bien, camarada! Un buen tirador puede infligir al enemigo grandes bajas.



ONE WHO CAME BACK

I have been asked time and again "What made you boys come back to Spain?" Some comrades. I am sure, must think that we had committed a crime and came back as fugitives from justice. I want to say that the reason was, and is, the desire to see fascism defeated here in Spain before another country, possibly ours, becomes the next battlefield of democracy versus fascism. It is true that there are many veterans back in America today. A number of these boys have also tried to return; but unfortunately the doctors did not think them fit. In fact, some reached Paris, only to be rejected by the medical commission there. However, the veterans remaining at home are carrying on by doing very intensive and successful propaganda work throughout the country.

When I arrived in America, I was disgusted even before I was off the boat. My feeling was increased after I landed. First of all, it was Columbus Day. Secondly, I landed in Hoboken. Put the two together and it adds up to a very unimpressive homecoming.

I applied to return to Spain in November, but was told that recruiting was closed. Furthermore, I was told that even if it were not closed the policy was to send no veterans back to Spain. It made me feel pretty miserable.

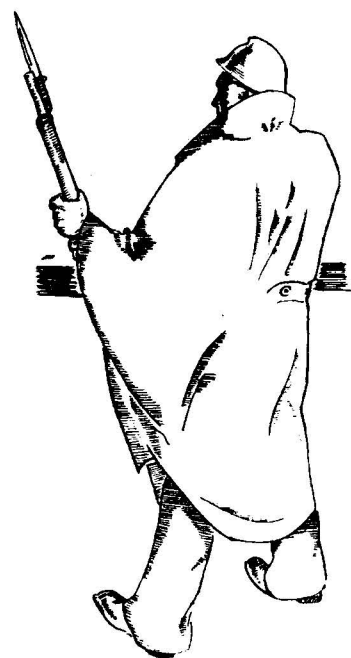
Then Joe Gordon finally got home after practically circumnavigating the globe because of passport difficulties. He and I would sit in a cafe near the office of the Friends of the Lincoln Brigade, order one drink after another and read the newspapers about Spain, Spain, Spain. On the table before us we laid out the front lines, using salt cellars, toothpicks and what not.

Finally he said to me Joe, we got to get the hell out of here, even if we stow away on a garbage scow. Then he added, "But first we must see that the "Friends" and the veterans organizations are in the hands of good comrades: comrades who not only were in Spain, but guys that know what the boys out there need and want. In other words, down with the phonies".

We figured other veterans would be coming home from time to time, and that they would want to see the right comrades in the right positions. We knew that when we got back to Spain the boys here would want to know all about the home front. We know what it would mean to have to tell the old stories we ourselves used to hear.

Meanwhile we had heard of the changes in Spain —the improved policy in the army and in the rear, the enforcement of discipline, the better methods, etc. We thought it would be swell to be in the old battalion once more.

Now we have been back with the Lincoln for over 9 weeks. I can honestly say that I have seen a definite change, a change that has made the Lincoln-Washington Bat-



talion not only a body of volunteer anti-fascists in the Spanish People's Army, but has trained men who will be capable of leading masses of our American workers in future struggles. These are the benefits derived from the fight here — the knowledge of leadership, the experience and the ability to be better fighters for the freedom of the working class.

JOSEPH REHILL

CABLE TO JOE LOUIS BY U.S. BOYS HERE

Elated about the victory of Joe Louis over Max Schmeling and realizing its political significance, the American Anti-Tank; Anti-Aereo Battery in Central Spain sent the Heavy Weight Champion a cable of congratulations. Fully aware of the barrage of publicity Goebels and his satellites had prepared to release, all tending to prove that there is such a thing as Aryan superiority, it was felt that Joe Louis had proved himself an Antifascist in a workman-like fashion. A mere Negro, in the opinion of the Nazis, couldn't possibly defeat a full blooded Aryan. The cable was as follows:

NEWS OF YOUR VICTORY JUST ARRIVED. CONGRATULATIONS ON KAYOING MYTH OF ARYAN RACIAL SUPERIORITY. YOU HAVE JOINED US IN DEALING BLOW AGAINST ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY.

AEREO AND ANTI-TANK BATTERIES IN SPAIN



CAPTAIN MAKELA

I've known Makela for six years or since that sunny day towards the end of May 1932 when he joined the staff of «Vapours», the only Finnish daily in Canada. He had never been in a newspaper office before, but nevertheless he developed rapidly and comparatively soon, became a responsible news editor.

But he wasn't cut for an office seat. Every now and then he expressed his wish of liking wide open spaces. He liked to go places and do things. A four walled editorial room was not for him. He spent his free time associating with miners, lumber workers who came to town were his friends. He saw their plight and uncertain life and liked to help them organize into a union of their own.

In 1934 the paper reluctantly accepted his resignation. Makela threw his whole energy into union work. He began to fulfill his dream of organizing the workers of the mighty nickel industry (International Nickel Co.) which was making 50,000,000 dollars yearly profit and more from the sale of nickel to world powers, including the aggressor nations, and abusing every human right of its workers in the mines, smelter and refinery.

The beginning was very hard. A score of different nationalities worked in the industry. The nickel barons disliked the unionization of their workers. They had developed an efficient spy system among the different language groups, together with a whisper campaign that it was best for the miners not to join a union. The best detective methods were employed.

But this system was not good enough, not for a human cause and for able men like Makela. The union was begun in utmost secrecy. Only a handful gathered together for meetings. A small mimeographed shop paper was begun, named the «Nickel Bullet».

With the passing of months the union grew into hundreds and the «Nickel Bullet» transformed into an eight page printed weekly often, not only the workers of the nickel industry but those of northern gold centers where unionization was also going on. Makela worked untiringly as the editor of the paper and as an able organizer. When the union joined the bona fide International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, it became more bold in its activities and the weekly

became its official organ with a circulation of several thousand copies.

But Makela did not limit his activities here alone. He also worked as the District Organizer of the Communist Party of Canada and took active part in the struggles of the lumber workers. He organized some of the biggest struggles of the latter in the Sudbury district. The lumber workers knew him as a good friend and through him won many improvements in their conditions.

Makela was born in Finland. In his early twenties he sailed to Canada and made his way to the west coast. There he worked in logging camps, did some trapping and also fishing. He admired the magnificent mountains, the tall evergreen trees, the green ocean where he liked to dive into the mighty waves and his fishing boat on which he spent his free time on the outskirts of Vancouver almost under the shade of the buildings of business and pleasure of finance.

He didn't have the means to attend any school but through self study he mastered the English language. He wanted to know this massive country and its riches. He wanted to understand the people. This was sufficient encouragement to his studies. The beauty of the nature was his happiness and the life and struggle of a people was his love.

Later, many were the time when he expressed his wish of seeing the beauty of the western coast once more and grasping the hand of his old time friends. Even when we slept the last night

together under a full Spanish moon, he said, «When this war is over and we go back, I'll take a short rest and go and see the west once more.»

Right from the beginning of the Spanish struggle, Makela had his heart on the side of the people. He followed closely every phase of the struggle, and many were the times when he expressed his wish of coming over. Finally his requests were heeded to and in July 1937 saw him in Albacete, a member of the International Brigades. He entered an intensive training period. In the early part of September he moved to the front with the Mac-Paps. By that time he had risen to the rank of lieutenant.

On the morning of October 13 when the Mac Paps went over the top at Fuentes de Ebro he was in command of the machine gun company. Comrades speak to this day of his tireless minute inspection of positions.

In Teruel he commanded Company One and was second in command of the Battalion. Here his company occupied a flank position.

When the positions of the English were being smashed by the fascist artillery, Makela's company had the job of beginning a heavy fire so as to draw the enemy artillery upon itself and give the English a chance to improve their situation. Typical of Makela, when the artillery began to drop like hail, Makela ran down the trench, with a rifle in his hand, and asked, «Where the hell's a peephole?»

One night he organized a bombing party. Opposite, right behind

the enemy lines, were some houses in which the fascists had placed machine guns. Under cover of darkness, six men, including Makela himself crept over the top, passed the fascist trench and came to the houses into which they threw their hand grenades. Then they returned, safe and sound.

As a result of his magnificent work in Teruel, Makela was promoted to the rank of captain.

When the Mac Paps moved up to the lines again to fight the Aragon offensive of the fascists, Makela was again in command of the machine gun company. When a retreat was necessary in the face of overwhelming enemy superiority in arms, he was one of the last men to retreat.

In the hills facing Hija, on the road to Alcañiz, he took active part in reorganizing the defence. There the line was held for a whole day. A fascist encircling movement necessitated another retreat and the following day was spent in marching to Caspe. The Battalion arrived there in diminished numbers and minus machine guns.

Every one was tired and hungry after the day long march over the mountainous country.

But next morning found Makela preparing his company to take to the lines again. Spare rifles were gathered up for those who needed them. And this was not too soon. The fascists were coming in full force, aided by plenty of tanks, bombers and chasers.

Makela had taken a flank position on a hillside, left of the town. In the late afternoon the enemy staged a fierce attack aided by tanks and planes. Makela fought an uneven battle with only rifles. A retreat was necessary. Finally he gave the order, but cautioned against disorganization. The retreat must be slow and orderly to ensure the minimum loss of men. He stood high on the hillside directing his men.

A tank shell exploded in front of him, giving him three serious wounds. He fell down an embankment where one of his Finnish comrades found him unconscious. He came to when he was roughly shaken and then two comrades helped him to the rear. On the way he gave his last orders. The retreat stopped on the hill top. The fascists could advance no further. Soon the darkness of the night came and in the morning reinforcements arrived. The stubborn resistance had served its purpose.

Makela was given two emergency operation and four blood transfusions on the hospital train but he could not survive his serious wounds.

His heroic stand on the battle field of liberty will serve as an example to the comrades who are to take his place. Moreover a people which boasts of such valiant fighters as Makela cannot but be victorious.

He never lived a life of his own. He was a son of the people and he lived the life of the people. He fell far away from his childhood home, but the Spanish people were his brothers and his true native land — the land of victorious democracy tomorrow.



LETTER FROM AN ACTIVIST

The Editor,
Volunteer for Liberty.

Dear Comrade:

I am writing this letter to you, as a means of reminding the Comrades of the strenuous future which faces us. At the recent Activists' Congress, our slogan was: EVERY SOLDIER AN ACTIVIST, and EVERY ACTIVIST A SOLDIER, with full military and technical knowledge.

During this intense period of training, our Brigade has got the opportunity of proving itself worthy of its past record and making it possible for a brighter and better record in the future. Our new Brigade Commander, Comrade Valledor, appealed to every member of the Brigade, soldado and officer alike, to prove themselves true defenders of Democracy by joining in the movement of Activists, which is now sweeping the Army with telling effect.

I feel I must impress upon all Comrades that it is not necessary to be a member of any special body of political opinion to be an Activist. The Activists' movement is spontaneous and is composed of all class-conscious Antifascists who are determined to drive out the fascist invaders. No sacrifice is too great for freedom-loving people who have shown their determination not to submit to the policy of the defeatists.

The «Volunteer for Liberty» has proved itself as a medium of expression for all ranks. So I, as a Cabo, take this opportunity of appealing to my fellow Comrades to avail themselves of all the time for training to increase their knowledge of military tactics.

EVERY OFFICER AN ACTIVIST!

EVERY SOLDADO AN ACTIVIST!

FORWARD TO VICTORY!
SALUD!

Cabo,
N. I. SYKES
57th, Battalion.

*El Ejército de la
República es ahora
verdaderamente
la Nación en
armas.*

Presidente AZAÑA



ITALIAN PILOT PRAISES REPUBLICAN AIR FORCE

The Italian pilot, Spiczi Giovanni, who on July 20, flew his plane, which was in the service of the fascists, over to Loyalist territory, is 23 years old and a Sergeant in the regular Italian Air Force since May 5, 1936.

He is the son of humble peasants and a student who, in view of his lack of means, had to leave his studies and enter the air force.

He told Loyalist authorities that his action was not unusual for a man who believes in civilisation. «I came over to Republican territory as soon as I was convinced that I had been brought to fight against a nation that is defending its independence, its soil, its outraged dignity.

«Do not believe anything of what is said there. They lie with insupportable cynicism. The pilots in the rebel camp are not fooled. They do no more than carry out the orders they receive. It is the order of the Command that they bombard civilian populations,

schools, and hospitals, because this will insure breaking the morale of the rear, and the women will demand peace sooner. Aggressions against all classes of ships are committed, without regard to nationality, because it is believed that maritime commerce will thus be driven from the Republican coast and the Spanish democracy will surrender on account of hunger. No infrequently I have seen pilots return burning with indignation because they have not come to Spain for this. Everything is false there. A great lie they tell us is that we came to fight the French and Russians who have Spain in their power.

«I took part in only one combat, over Tortosa, recently. Two days later I again left the airdrome. As soon as we observed some Republican planes we dispersed, I took a course south, and presented myself at the airdrome of the Government.

«At the present time there are some 230 pilots in rebel territory in Spain who belong to the Italian Army. It is not certain that Mussolini has decided not to send more aviators. Until a day before I left, fellow-countrymen of mine arrived flying planes from Genoa and L'Espezia.

«Fascism in my country has placed at the disposition of Franco three groups of 30 «Fiats» each. These planes are now in operation and manned exclusively by Italians. Two groups of «Savoias»

no. 79 consisting of 36 planes, and other «Savoias» no. 79, making a total of 40 planes, are also in the service. These «Savoias» no. 79 and 81 are those that bombard the Republican coast.

«The foreign aviators in the service of Franco do not live together. The Italians are completely separated from the Germans, because differences would be continual and violent if they lived together. We hate each other profoundly. There are few Spanish rebel aviators. There are very few Spaniards. Those in the service guard only the cities and transport.

«The Italian planes recently suffered great losses on the Levante front. From the time the last part of the offensive began, after the occupation of Castellon forty planes were lost and all their inhabitants killed. On one day alone, the 19th, we lost three planes and four pilots in my squadron. One fell in our lines pierced like a sieve. Of the other three I know nothing. I saw them dashed to pieces on Republican territory.

«The offensive of the Levante will have tragic remembrances for the Italian people. More than fifteen thousand were killed. As for the wounded, there are no hospitals in the fascist zone to receive them. They have to be transported quickly to Morocco, because they cannot be accommodated here.»

Asked by a foreign journalist what is his opinion of the Republican Air Force he said:

«The Republican Air Force is magnificent! The pilots loyal to Spain are extraordinarily able and brave, and have great disregard for their personal safety. They are really terrible, and it is most dangerous to engage in combat with Republican units.»



BRIGADE ARMOURERS

ARMEROS DE LA BRIGADA

El enemigo, cuya infantería se ha demostrado incapaz de hacer frente a nuestro empuje, intentará atacarnos con gran masa de aviones y tanques. Pero ni los aviones ni los tanques conseguirán arrebatarnos las posiciones conquistadas. Nuestra Deca y los antiavionistas contra los aviones y los antitanquistas y las bombas de mano contra los tanques.